

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 4 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Great Clearing-Up Sale

—OF— MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

The longer we are in business the better we learn the lesson that it is wise to lose money at the right time. a few of a kind are a clog to business, wasting the customers time and ours hunting for sizes. We are therefore cleaning up our stock before the new Spring Goods arrive—marking them at cost and less.

This isn't an Ordinary Sale—These are not Ordinary Prices.

Overcoats, Men's and Boys'

Co." and advertised at special prices, a few weeks ago. Now every Overcoat in the place is on sale at 25% reduction from the marked price. This gives a man a chance to buy an Overcoat at half the regular retail price.

We have about one hundred and twenty Men's and Boy's Overcoats, a number of which were the clearing lines we secured from the "Sanford

Ulsters and Pea Jackets

Every Ulster and Pea Jackets in the place is now on sale at 25 per cent reduction. That means a great saving when you remember there is three months more of winter.

Men's and Boys' Suits and Trousers

cent reduction off every Man's and Boy's Ready-to-Wear Suit in the store.

We have still a large stock to choose from. From now until the end of January we will give 20 per



DON'T MISS THIS GREAT SALE.



New Arrivals of Scarce Goods in Dress Goods and Silk Department.

Those who have been waiting for them will take note. They are—

Navy Blue Lustre with white spot, double fold 50c yd.

Cream French Flannel. 30 in. 50c. yd.

Black Knoppe Cord De Soie, for dresses, 44 in. \$1.00 yd.

White and Cream silk made in Japan, taffeta like finish, 27 inches wide, 50c yd.

White and Ivory Matting, heavy weave, mercerised finish 75c yd for 50c yard

Flannellete Blankets.

Judging from the price of raw material in the Primary market it will be many a day before we can replace our present stock at old prices. Our present price for Blankets was made when raw material was exactly half the price it is to-day. Better if you can anticipate your need and lay in a stock before present supply is sold.

Lace Curtain Special. 75c.

We have about seventy-five pairs of curtains that are worth a dollar a pair. We have placed a special price on them of 75c a pair.

There are two kinds both Nottingham Lace and white.

One is an all-over floral design 60 inches wide and 3½ yds long, the other is an imitation of Irish Point 50 inches wide and 3½ yds long.

January Prices On Women's Ready to Wear Garments.

If you want a coat, suit or skirt our January prices will please you.

Some \$19.00 Coats are 12.50. Some \$20.00 Ulsters are \$8.00. Some \$20.00 Coats are \$16.00. Some \$15.00 Tweed Skirts are \$3.50. Some \$8.00 Suits are \$4.00. Some \$7.50 Coats are \$4.00.

Odd Lines of Women's and Childrens Underwear.

At this season of year it is usually single garments that are wanted. All our odd lines are out and marked cheap. Perhaps there is a vest, pair of drawers, or Combination in the lot that you want.

Chiffon Covered Foundation Collars.

All sizes again in stock. Black and white pointed shape. 12 in to 14½ in. 5c each.

Women's Flannelette Night Robes.

Make a comfortable and seasonable night garment for Canadian winter wear.

We have a splendid window display of our different lines this week. Every night robe is made from soft Saxony finish Flannelette. The kind that remain soft after washing. Ladies who buy them often remark that they save nothing by making them themselves.

Four prices represented in display. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00

Not French Flannels. 10c yd.

They are good imitation of the real French Flannel. We have a window display this week of pieces taken from regular stock that were selling from 12½ to 20c yd. Special January Price 10c yd.

Women's Furlined Capes,

January Prices On Women's Ready to Wear Garments.

If you want a coat, suit or skirt our January prices will please you. Some \$19.00 Coats are 12.50. Some \$20.00 Ulsters are \$8.00. Some \$20.00 Coats are \$16.00. Some \$4.50 Tweed Skirts are \$3.50. Some \$8.00 Suits are \$4.00. Some \$7.50 Coats are \$4.00.

Women's Fur Coats.

Great weather this for Furs. Chances are you will never see Fur prices as low again. If you need a coat to buy now is an investment not an expense.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Edwin William Perry, late of the Township of Ernestown in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Revised Statutes of Ontario 1897, Chap. 123, Sec. 33 and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said Edwin William Perry, deceased, who died on or about the Twelfth day of April, A.D. 1937, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Hammel Madden Deroche, Solicitor for Maria Helen Johnson, Administratrix of ALL AND SINGULAR the property of the said Edwin William Perry, deceased, on or before the 9th day of February, A.D. 1938, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them duly verified.

And that after the said day the Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DE ROCHE,
Solicitor for Maria Helen Johnson,
Administratrix.
Dated this Fifth day of January, A.D. 1934.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,060,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

- 1 TEACHERS - Professionally trained and experienced in business.
- 2 GRADUATES - Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
- 3 COURSES OF STUDY - Most practical that can be made.
- 4 BODY AND VOICE - Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
- 5 SHORTHAND DEPT. - Without equal in Canada.

For information address
JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal,
Pictou Business College.

Crokinole Boards, piano finish, \$1 each. Sleights from 25c to \$2.50
POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

HOUSES FOR SALE.

NOTICE—I HAVE THREE RESIDENCES to sell or rent. The one on the corner of Dundas and West Streets, brick, which I reside in at present, containing 12 rooms and halls in both flats, also a chamber in 3rd flat, and store and storeroom, bakery and a No. 1 oven, built of brick, can use coal or wood, all equipped with gas and electric light, and waterworks, barn and woodshed. Also two houses on West street, cornering on Mill street, one is just built and it contains eleven rooms, and woodshed, bath and bath rooms, hot and cold water and gas. The other is a fine house containing ten rooms besides halls, filled in from bottom to top with brick, also three mantles and fire grates and a furnace, and is lit with gas. All to sell or rent.
521 J. H. CLAPP, Napanee.

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Pansy Peters, infant daughter of Chester B. Peters, of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer.

NOTICE is hereby given that after the expiration of twenty days from the first publication hereof application will be made to the Surrogate Court of the County of Lennox and Addington for the appointment of Chester B. Peters, father of the above named infant, Pansy Peters, as Guardian of the person and Estate of the said infant.

CHESTER B. PETERS.
By H. M. Deroche, His Solicitor.
Dated at Napanee, this 4th day of January, A.D. 1934.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Reuben Allen Jackson, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to "The Revised Statutes of Ontario," Chapter 123, Section 38, and amending Acts that all persons having any claims against the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of November, 1933, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to either William H. Vannest, or Reuben Stanley Bell, Enterprise post office, Ontario, executors of the last will and testament of the said Reuben Allen Jackson, deceased, on or before the 1st day of February, A.D. 1934, their names, addresses and descriptions, and a full statement of particulars of their claim or claims and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And that after the said day the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice.

H. M. DE ROCHE,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated this 34th day of December, A.D. 1933.

The steamer Aletha will be hauled out on the Kingston foundry marine railway, and will undergo extensive repairs so as to make her more staunch than ever for the Bay of Quinte route. A new saloon and lady's cabin will be built.

A NICE PRESENT

And one that will be appreciated by either a lady or gentleman would be a PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN. We have them in all styles and prices. Every pen guaranteed.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Sole Agents.

They are good imitation of the real French Flannel. We have a window display this week of pieces taken from regular stock that were selling from 12 1/2 to 20c yd. Special January Prices 10c yd.

Women's Furlined Capes, January Price \$10.00.

We have three capes to sell at \$10.00. A 38, 40 and 42 in Bust size. The covering is Black Beaver Cloth, lined throughout with real Kaluga skins. High collar and facing of Black Thibet. They are 32 inches long and measure from 123 to 125 inches around the bottom.

HENRY NORMAN; HIS VIEWS.

Mr. Henry Norman, writer, member of Parliament, and for the moment most of all an intense anti-Chamberlainite, will limit his Montreal visit to four days, but modestly hopes in that time to convince us that Mr. Chamberlain and platform will be politely removed from the map at the next general elections in England.

Mr. Norman is staying at the residence of Mr. Charles R. Hosmer, who personally expresses strong belief in the Chamberlain doctrine, and no doubt many of the leading Montrealers Mr. Norman has met have been somewhat astonished at his positive assertions that "It's all up with Joe."

In Mr. Hosmer's office yesterday Mr. Norman said that Canadians have not the right conception of the big campaign, chiefly for the reason that they are 3,000 miles away, and putting it briefly are not in touch.

Mr. Norman sets out his views in a very decided way, and obviously means what he says. He is a man slightly above medium height, neatly dressed, with a rather closely cropped imperial, slight indications of impending baldness and a touch of gray hair here and there. He is active almost to nervousness, uses many gestures as he talks, and speaks with what we commonly call "an English accent."

Unquestionably Mr. Norman is worth listening to. He has made his mark in literature and journalism, and is now making it in politics. In 1900 he captured South Wolverhampton from the Tory clutches in the teeth of personal opposition on the part of Mr. Chamberlain, perhaps one of the many reasons why he estimates that gentleman's influence as considerably below par.

Mr. Norman gives many humorous illustrations of the tremendous hold "Fiscalitis" has on great Britain.

"Families are divided," he says, "and the whole country is saturated with all kinds and varieties of arguments."

If you stop a man on the street to ask the time he will immediately get into a debate on the question, and you hear it in the clubs, houses, streets, churches, and everywhere. No wonder some of us have to get away for a rest. In cases now where private dinners are given the hostess distinctly stipulates that the question is not to be discussed, and no doubt it causes the

guests a good deal of mental suffering to abide by the edict."

Mr. Norman wants Canadians to understand that Mr. Chamberlain has a tremendous and united opposition, as follows:—

- The Liberal party;
- The cream of the Unionist party;
- Every living ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer, except Chamberlain's son.
- Every workingman's organization in the United Kingdom without exception;
- Every co-operative movement;
- Every leading banker;
- The majority of the greatest manufacturers whose works are up to date.

And Mr. Norman thinks this is a combination of forces that will have no trouble in off-setting the Hon. Joe's "awful and painful inconsistencies" and his "palpably theatrical platform circus."

The Liberals, Mr. Norman says, are not perhaps satisfied with trade conditions as they exist, but propose a sober and dignified royal commission that will thoroughly investigate the requirements of England and the colonies, and will substitute a substantial policy in place of Mr. Chamberlain's raw and "un-thought-out" scheme.

Sir Edmund Burne-Jones, who shared with Dante Gabriel Rossetti the honor of founding the pre-Raphaelite school of English painters, as a young man exhibited his works at the Old Water-color Society. In 1859 his principal exhibit at the Summer Exhibition was a very poetical drawing called "Phyllis and Demophoon," in which both the figures were nude, but without conveying the faintest suggestion of indecency. Unfortunately, however, an important patron of the society, one Mr. Leaf, a prosperous silk merchant, chose to regard the picture as an outrage on propriety, and brought such pressure to bear on the council that they requested Mr. Burne-Jones to import into the picture a certain amount of raiment. This the painter indignantly refused to do, and the result was that before the public admission day he withdrew himself and his drawing from the society. It was a deplorable incident by which all concerned were the losers, except the puritanical silk-dealer, who, as might have been expected, immediately gained the soubriquet of "Fig-Leaf."

Great interest has been aroused in London by the announcement that the Marchese Karlo di Rudini, son of the former Italian Premier, is to marry Dora Labouchere, daughter of Henry Labouchere, the noted editor of "Truth."

During his lifetime Gordon McKay, the wealthy inventor of the machine that revolutionized shoemaking, who died at Newport lately, deeded all his property, valued at four millions of dollars, to Harvard University, retaining an income for life.

Mark Twain and his wife have leased the Villa Papiniano, which belonged originally to the sculptor Baccio Bandinelli, a contemporary and rival of Michael Angelo. The villa is pleasantly located about halfway between Florence and Tiesole, and connected with the modern town and the old Etruscan stronghold by a line of electric cars.

Go to Pollard's for Wall-paper.

OPERA HOUSE, NAPANEE.

Coming Attraction!

ROWLAND & YOUNG'S

BIJOU COMEDY COMPANY!

in Repertoire.

3-NIGHTS ONLY-3

January 14, 15, 16,

A capable Company of 14 people, headed by Major Adams, H. Wilmot Young and J. H. Rowland, introducing between the acts many new specialties, including R. Charles Morse with his famous Illustrated Songs, with all the latest songs.

Thursday night "Under Two Flags." Matinee, Saturday, at 2.30.

Special Ladies' Tickets will be issued for Thursday night! admitting two ladies, or lady and escort to reserved seats for 25c. Don't forget the date.

NANANEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1904.

THE MUNICIPAL CONTEST.

M. S. MADOLE, ELECTED CHIEF MAGISTRATE FOR 1904.

W. T. Waller again heads the Polls with 41, Ming a close Second—The old Council Re-Elected with but one exception, M. S. Madole fills the Mayor's chair, and C. A. Graham takes his place at the Council Board.

The municipal contest is over and why try to describe the scene at the town hall, while the large crowd anxiously awaited the returns. The crowd which packed the hall was particularly noticeable, because of its good nature, everybody being apparently satisfied with the result. The contest between Messrs. M. S. Madole and G. F. Rutman for the honor of being the Chief Magistrate of the town for the year 1904, was somewhat one-sided—judging from Mr. Madole's majority. The magnificent vote given Mr. Madole very plainly shows that his efforts in serving the town as he has for the past eighteen or twenty years has been highly appreciated, and as it is his intention to retire from municipal matters after the present year, the ratepayers took evident delight in presenting him the Mayor's chair for the year 1904, with a good substantial majority.

Councillor Waller, who is the youngest man in the council and who had the proud distinction of heading the polls, wore his usual good natured smile; while the look of contentment upon the face of Councillor Ming, whose place was the second rung of the ladder of municipal fame, led one to believe that he was well satisfied with the outcome of the contest. The fact that the rest of the 1903 councillors—Williams, Lapum and Lowry—were also returned to grapple with the difficult questions which will come before the council during the year 1904, ought to be particularly gratifying to them as it is evidence of the fact that the ratepayers have explicit faith in their ability to successfully handle the business of the town.

Mr. C. A. Graham is the new man who will appear at the council board, and although this is his initial step in active municipal matters, we predict for him a successful career, and when he again stands before the electors they will be well satisfied with his attitude in reference to the management of their affairs.

Messrs. S. R. Miller and Geo. A. Cliffe who came out at the small end of the contest, have nothing to be ashamed of, as they fought a good fight, and when we say that there was only 27 and 31 votes respectively which separated them from a seat in the council it will easily be understood how close the race was.

The following gentlemen will compose the 1904 council:

Mayor—
M. S. MADOLE, Merchant.
Councillors—
W. T. WALLER, Merchant.
H. MING, Manufacturer.
E. S. LAPUM, Merchant.
G. H. WILLIAMS, Liveryman.
JOHN LOWRY, Gentleman.
CHAS. A. GRAHAM, Merchant.

The following returns will interest you:

	W. W.	W.	W.	Total
	No 1	No 2	No 1	No 2
FOR MAYOR—				
MADOLE	61	85	71	96
				79-392

AN OPEN LETTER.

Napanee, Ont. Jan'y 7th, 1904
To W. T. WALLER Esq., Councillor elect for the Town of Napanee:

Dear Sir—My attention has been called to a remark said to have been made by you at the Town Hall on Monday evening last, after the Municipal Election, at the time you, in your exuberance, were thanking the Electors for their support, as follows: "I am positive that a certain resolution (what resolution I know not) emanated from Mr. Knight's office, 'was written in his office, or office, of Electric Light Company, 'and copied on his Type-writing Machine, and was gotten up there 'in the interest of the Electric Light Company.'"

To all of which I wish to say there is not one word of truth. I also wish to say that I think you have about long enough palmed off misrepresentations on the people of this town.

Furthermore I am credibly informed and believe

1. That not one dollars worth of Real Estate is entered in the Registry Office for this County in your name.

Your QUALIFICATIONS as Councillor are "FREEHOLDER."

2. No Partnership is there registered, and

3. you do not claim to be a Tenant? Is this more misrepresentation? are you again sailing under false colors?

Yours truly,
ALF. KNIGHT.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.
Assessment of the Town of Napanee for 1903.

I beg through the press to correct some false statements made by a certain candidate at the nomination meeting in which he told the people I had not assessed my own house, and had taken off an assessment of \$500.00. This falsehood be spread on the streets until the assessment roll was placed in his hands then he had to admit he had—well, made a mistake. My taxes have been the same to a cent as the last ten years.

Charge 2.—The assessment reduced—That makes no difference to me as assessor I could not assess farm lands around town at \$55 an acre that was bought up this year at \$14 an acre, but in the town proper I lowered real estate \$2500 and I raised in real estate about \$8000—about \$6000 of a gain. But there was quite a loss in personal property, namely:—Bell Telephone Co. Gas Co., Agents and town property. Several merchants went out of business, and got their goods into paper; that could not be assessed. Several rich men had so arranged their property that the assessor could not reach them,—then the Court of Revision lasted throughout the year.

Without map or guide I got every house and every acre which was not down last year, and I believe no year before. In consequence I beg to say I stand firm and proud of my assessment as first handed in to the clerk, which assessment was without fear or party, friend or creed.

P. W. DAFOR, Assessor.

HOOOPER'S
White Pine and Tar

COUGH SYRUP
"Nature's Cough Remedy", at
25c a Bottle.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

STELLA.

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hook, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle

only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day. I wish to remind you we handle the finest blend of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

DRY KINDLING WOOD

We have a small quantity of the above,
—also—

DRY CORDWOOD and COAL.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. Mark Graham, of Napanee, was in Belleville, on Tuesday.

Misses Bert and Mabel Lacey, Tamworth, have returned home from visiting friends in Odessa and Sydenham.

Mr. Geo. W. Shibley, organizer of the Chosen Friends, visited Belleville, Monday.

Mr. Rupert Wheeler, Pictou, spent New Year's in town, the guest of his friend, Mr. Geo. Richards.

Mr. A. Garrett was in Belleville on Monday.

Messrs. F. Lapum and B. Williams were in Belleville, on Monday.

Mr. F. W. Vandusen, District Deputy I. O. O. F., was in Picton on Wednesday evening, installing officers in Picton Lodge.

Miss Jennie Carson was in Belleville on Tuesday, acting as bridesmaid at the wedding of her cousin, Miss Mary Thompson.

Mr. Louis Hamilton left on Wednesday evening for Montreal, where he has secured a position in one of the offices of the Bell Telephone Company.

Rev. T. H. Costigan and Mrs. Costigan, Deseronto, spent New Year's in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Robertson, Kingston, spent New Year's Day in Napanee, and attended the assembly in the town hall in the evening.

Mr. Gordon Minchinton left this week for study at the Ontario Business College, Belleville.

Miss Constance Grange left last week to spend the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. Edward Daly, in London.

Miss Flossie Dunlop has returned to Strathcona.

Mr. Robert Frizzell is visiting in Toronto.

Miss Laura Dunlop, Strathcona, is the guest of Mrs. W. Calder, Richmond.

Master Heber Hardy spent New Year's with Miss Devitt, at Berlin.

Mr. John Wilson spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. John Saul and daughter, Winnipeg, Manitoba, are visiting his parents at Camden East.

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED,
Constipation Conquered.

The Neilson-Robinson
Chemical Co.
(Limited).
NAPANEE.

McINTYRE'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bucks of Buffalo spent a few days of last week visiting at Mr. Wilson Bucks.

Miss P. J. Miller is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Edward Gilbert of Petrolia has come to spend the winter with her daughter Mrs. Fred Lewis.

Messrs. P. R. Madden, Napanee, E. C. Gilbert, Maple Lane, and R. G. Miller, Mill Haven spent Sunday at W. P. Miller's.

The cold snap is over again. Thermometers register 42 degrees below here.

Mr. Alfred Buck has gone pressing hay. School re-opened last Monday with Mr. William Tuckett of Bath as teacher. Mr. Tuckett comes here well recommended.

Mr. David Keller is around.

BELL ROCK.

Miss C. Wood of Sydenham has taken the Public School here for another year, her many friends are pleased to see her back again.

Peter Trimmings son of John Trimmings has been sorely afflicted with boils; he is better this week.

Geo. Reynolds has purchased the farm

M. H. MING, Manufacturer.
E. S. LAPUM, Merchant.
G. H. WILLIAMS, Liveryman.
JOHN LOWRY, Gentleman.
CHAS. A. GRAHAM, Merchant.

The following returns will interest you:

	W. W.		C. W.		E. W.	Total
	No 1	No 2	No 1	No 2	—	—
FOR MAYOR—						
MADOLE	61	85	71	96	79	392
Ruttan	40	49	68	40	30	227
Majority for Madole						165
FOR COUNCILLORS—						
WALLER	69	101	94	72	53	389
MING	57	81	79	80	78	375
LAPUM	44	71	75	89	69	348
WILLIAMS	48	69	63	77	80	337
LOWRY	63	67	83	60	64	337
GKAHAM	53	54	89	61	50	307
Miller	49	62	57	74	38	280
Cliffe	35	66	57	69	49	276

SCHOOL TRUSTEE—WEST WARD.

	W. W.	No 1	W. W.	No 2
SCOTT	62		71	
Gibson	43		60	

Majority for Scott

When the returns had been handed in and the results made known, the usual speech-making was the order of procedure. All the successful candidates made short speeches informing the ratepayers that they would do their best because they had been honored by the citizens by being elected to seats at the council.

ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE.

Amherst Island.
W. T. Hall was elected reeve by acclamation. For councillors Henry Filson, Samuel Fleming, Robert Kirkpatrick, George Morrow and W. H. Patterson were nominated, with four to be elected. The two last resigned, however, so only three have been chosen. The new council will have to order an election to fill the vacant place.

Richmond Township.

	Hop	Houss	Selby	F. Mills	Roblin	Total
For Reeve.						
Jones	122	61	17	42		235
Jackson	18	81	61	50		210
For Councillor.						
Anderson	57	77	49	80		263
Winter	62	88	41	22		213
Paul	68	64	17	57		207
Spencer	32	57	41	71		201
Hunt	37	103	28	80		198

Township of North Fredericksburgh.
Reeve—John C. Carscallen.
Councillors—Joseph Hicks, Bowen Perry, Albert Sills, Archibald Parks.

Township of Adolphustown.
Reeve—James Hanlon.
Councillors—John B. Allison, E. Gallagher, John Humphrey, Thomas Huff.

Village of Newburgh.
Reeve—William Sattton.
Councillors—E. W. Stickney, George B. Thompson, H. J. Wood, Thomas I. Winter.

Township of Sheffield.
Reeve—John A. Wagar.
Councillors—John Scoulton, George Black, Bernard O'Neill, Wm. A. Fuller.

Township of Camden.
For Reeve—Wm. M. Paul.
For Councillors—H. A. Baker, Cyrus Edgar, Wesley McGill, Whitney Asseltine.

Village of Bath.
Reeve—George A. Wartman.
Councillors—John Forester, Henry Hudson, Dr. H. S. Northmore, James Shibley.
School trustees—Charles Burley, Dr. S. L. Nash, A. McCaugherty.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Pette*

COUGH SYRUP

"Nature's Cough Remedy", at 25c a Bottle.

THE MEDICAL HALL.

STELLA.
The weather here is very cold, the thermometer registered as low as twenty-four degrees below zero, but the ice is not gaining as it should on account of the snow.
Mr. A. Willard has again started the stage to Kingston.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howard are spending Xmas holidays in Buffalo, also Miss Alma Patterson.
A little girl has come to stay at Mr. Jas. Neilson's.
On Dec. 28th Mr. Richard McCabe an old resident of the island passed away after a long illness.
Mrs. McGinness wife of the late John McGinness passed away on Jan. 1st. She was in her seventy-sixth year and was a great sufferer. She leaves one daughter Mrs. E. McMullin and one son, Mr. Wm. McGinness both of Emerald. The funeral was well attended, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Wilkinson.
School started on Monday the 4th. Miss Stevenson having charge of No. 1. School, Miss J. Filson No. 2. Miss L. Hauker No. 3, Miss M. Gibson No. 4, and Mr. G. S. Clancy of No. 5.
The old council returned by acclamation.

NEWBURGH.
Sunday and Monday were the coldest days this season.
L. E. Percy, Mount Forest, Ont., was renewing acquaintances in town last week. The high and public schools reopened on Monday, the former with an increased attendance. Our high school is to-day one of the leading high schools in the province.
Mrs. Gardiner, J. N. Gardiner, and Miss Gardiner, Kingston, spent New Year's at Rev. J. H. Chant's.
Mrs. Charlie Knight, Napanee, ill since Xmas at T. D. Scriver's, returned home on Monday.
Owing to some accident, the B. of Q. trains No. 3 and 4 going north and south respectively, were cancelled on Monday.
F. D. Moore, a tenor of the Methodist church choir, was presented with a handsome hymn book, by Miss Knapp, last week for faithful services to the choir.
Newburgh's contingent of teachers and students left on Saturday and Monday for their places of work.
Miss Annie Beaman, the popular principal of Tamworth public school, has resigned, having decided to give up teaching.
Miss Pearl Wood entertained her young friends on Friday evening.
A junior hockey team went to Camden East on Saturday and defeated the little town's aggregation by six to five.
Mr. and Mrs. Vansaltine spent a few days in town the guests of her sister, Mrs. James Farley.
Sidney Rose, Tamworth, spent New Year's at Rev. J. H. Chant's.
Miss Aletha Paul spent Saturday and Sunday in Napanee.
Miss Eva Shorley's school at Bethel is closed owing to the presence of smallpox in the neighborhood.
A number of students coming to the High School on Monday had their fingers and noses frozen.
The Epworth League of the Methodist church are to have a debate on the last Monday in January.
Miss Aletha Paul entertained a number of young friends on Tuesday, Dec. 29th.

Village of Tweed.
Councillors—Thomas Johnson, Jas Quinn, L. B. Rollins, William Mitchell.
Town of Picton.
Mayor—H. C. McMullen.
Councillors—B. Hubb, J. E. Terrill, H. R. Barton, G. M. Farrington, W. J. Jamieson, E. A. Morden.
Electric Light and Water Works Commissioners—E. M. Young, H. B. Brietol.
Town of Deseronto.
Mayor—Dr. Newton.
Councillors—Jos. K. Stainton, Robert Geddes, Wm. J. Foster, E. Arthur Rixen, David L. Brown, William Irvine (acclamation).

Miss Flossie Danlop has returned to Strathcona.
Mr. Robert Frizzell is visiting in Toronto.
Miss Laura Danlop, Strathcona, is the guest of Mrs. W. Calder, Richmond.
Master Heber Hardy spent New Year's with Miss Devitt, at Berlin.
Mr. John Wilson spent last week in Toronto.
Mr. John Saul and daughter, Winnipeg, Manitoba, are visiting his parents at Camden East.
Misses E. and B. Hinch, of Centreville, were guests of Miss Florence Johnston, on Friday last.
Miss Edith McRossie left for New York, on Monday.
Messrs Bert and B. Reid, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Lockridge, left for Montreal on Monday.
Miss Janet Templeton is the guest of Miss Robb, Montreal.
Mr. Tom Whelan is home from British Columbia to visit friends and renew acquaintances.
Mr. and Mrs. Sands, Kingston, spent the holidays the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Madill.
Miss Pearl Lowry is spending the week with friends at Yarker.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lawson, Deseronto, were guests of Mrs. Jas. Wilson, on New Year's.
Mrs. J. A. Ferguson is spending a week at Odessa, the guest of Mrs. J. Schermerhorn.
Mrs. Maud Hurst left on Thursday last to accept a position with the York County Loan and Savings Co., at Toronto.
Miss Ada Jones, Deseronto, spent Wednesday and Thursday in town with friends.
Miss Madeline Wilson, of Peterborough, is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Ham.
Mrs. W. K. Prayn and Miss Alice Prayn are in Toronto for a few days.
Mrs. H. E. Fralick and Miss Horner are spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Deseronto.
Mrs. Coburn, Hinch, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry.
Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Thorpe, is visiting friends in Napanee, this week.
Mr. Isaac Thompson, of Melita, Manitoba, is spending the winter in Napanee, for his health.
Mr. B. Derbyshire, of Odessa, has purchased the Laidley farm, near Odessa, formerly owned by Mr. Venton, and will occupy the same.
Mr. Ed. Grange left for Toronto, Monday.

Mrs. Warner, visiting friends in Toronto, returned home last Monday.
Miss Nellie Perry, of Brockville, is the guest of Miss Canton.
Mrs. Marshall, of Kingston, spent a few days last week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Coates.

BIRTH.
SANDERSON—At Kingston, on Wednesday, January 6th, 1904, the wife of Mr. Henry Sanderson, of Northport, of a son.
MARRIAGE.
JOYCE—CLARK—On Wednesday, January 6th, 1904, by Rev. Farnsworth, Mr. Wm. Joyce, to Miss Mabel Clark, both of North Fredericksburgh.

Slaughter Sale

NOTE A FEW OF THE PRICES:

TINWARE.		TEAS, COFFE and SOAPS.	
7c Heavy Tin Dippers	4c	Chase & Sanborns Java and Mocha Coffee fresh ground 40c for 30c a pound.	
10c Heavy Tin Dust Pans	5c	A special prize with every pound of our 25c or 30c tea.	
No 9 Heavy Tin Steamers	23c	Laundry and Toilet Soaps at very low prices.	
20c Daisy Tea Kettles	15c		
15c Iron Handles	10c		
10c Potato Mashers	8c		
GLASSWARE and CROCKERY.		DRY GOODS.	
\$2.00 Toilet Sets for	\$1.69	All our Staple Dry Goods by the yard at cost prices.	
2.50 Toilet Sets for	1.97	Ladies' 75c Corsets at 60 cents.	
8.50 Dinner Sets for	6.75	Ladies' 50c Corsets for 42 cents.	
10c Heavy Lantern Chimneys	7c	Ladies' Underwear and Hosiery reduced in price.	
20c Colored Vegetable Dishes	15c		

Wm A GARRETT, Manager.

William Tuckett of 154th as Teacher. Mr. Tuckett comes here well recommended. Mr. David Keller is around.
BELL ROCK.
Miss C. Wood of Sydenham has taken the Public School here for another year, her many friends are pleased to see her back again.
Peter Trimmans son of John Trimmans has been sorely afflicted with boils; he is better this week.
Geo. Reynolds has purchased the farm on which he resides.
Mrs. Lew, of Camden East, is quite ill at the home of her niece, Mrs. Geo. Moir, of this place.
Mr. Frank L. Amey, returned on the 30th ult. with his bride, (nee Miss Lena Gonn).
Miss Edyth Yorke, of Tamworth, returned home last week.
Our genial townsmen, G. M. Sanborn, has again taken charge of the mail route to Moscow.
Lorne Sanborn and Kenneth Moir left for Flower Station on Tuesday.
Mrs. D. L. Amey gave a reception on the 5th inst. in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Amey.
Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Brooks, of Buffalo, N. Y.; at Mrs. Martin's; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Rutten, at Mr. Wheeler's; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Yorke, at J. Pomaroy's.

Anecdotal.
Queen Victoria, on her last trip to Italy, visited a church at Assisi, where she met a very devout monk, who escorted her through a chilly corridor. His head was shaven, and she asked him if he did not feel the draughts, wearing the tonsure in the way his order did. His reply was not in Italian, as she expected, but in perfect English, tinged with Celtic brogue: "No, madame, I don't suffer at all in that way. You know, we Irish are a hot-headed race!"
The long-suffering disposition of the London Bobby is well known. Once upon a time, however, an old lady buttoned one of these obliging officers of the law and proceeded to put to him a string of questions compared with which the Shorter Catechism simply did not amount to a circumstance. Finally, having exhausted her stock of queries, she asked: "Why do you wear that funny sort of strap under your chin, constable?" "That, madam," he replied, gravely, "is to rest our jaws when they get tired of answering silly questions."
Howard Paul says that on one occasion William J. Florence, at the end of a not very prosperous engagement in San Francisco, announced a benefit for himself and his wife. The late John W. Mackay happened to be in town at the time, and wrote to Florence for one orchestra seat. It was duly sent, as a matter of course, and Mrs. Florence remarked to her husband that, considering the friendship existing between the two men, she thought Mr. Mackay might have taken a private box at least. "Wait," said Florence, "he has not paid yet, and I am in no hurry." The benefit took place, Mr. Mackay came from Virginia City to occupy the seat he had taken, and a day later he sent Florence a cheque for \$1,000.

For the next two weeks we will hold a Slaughter Sale in all Departments.

McINTOSH BROS'.
RENNIE BLOCK.

CALL FOR REPENTANCE

Resolve With Divine Help to Begin a Better Life With the New Year

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirteen, by Wm. Kelly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:— Luke xiii., 5, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

Standing between the open grave of the dying year and the new made cradle of the coming year, we hear God thunder the command: "Repent! Repent! Repent ye of sin!" What does that mean? Not sorrow alone, though it includes that; not alone regret that we have sinned against a God so good and so loving, but renunciation. There is no real repentance until there is determination to abandon sin. It means that each sinner must first be willing to pluck the wriggling, hissing serpent of evil out of his heart and hurl it from him as though it had the poisonous fangs of a fatal cobra before Christ's blood will blot out the evil results of a hideous past. It means that heaven is not an out-house of a Dante's Inferno. The paradise lost which Milton described can never become paradise regained to any sinner who clings to his sin. It means that the sinner has no ground for expecting heaven at the end of his course unless, through the power of Christ, he has renounced his sin. Either the repentant sinner, with wide open eyes, is walking directly toward the cross or else he is walking directly away from it.

What says Paul in reference to this renunciation of sin? To the church of Corinth he wrote practically these words: "There are two groups of people—group the first, those that are followers of the world; group the second, those that are followers of Jesus. If you would be a follower of Jesus you must leave the group of the world and seek the group of Christ." There are his exact words: "Wherefore come ye out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord God Almighty." Without repentance of sin there can be no remission of sin. Now, my brother, my sister, come to the practical and overpowering questions: Are you and I, on this last Sunday night of the year, ready to turn our backs upon sin? Are we ready to tear out this viper of evil habit which we have been nursing in our bosoms as a Nathan's pet lamb? Repentance of sin means more than to be merely sorry for sin. It means a complete renunciation of, a turning from, a repudiation of sin. Are you and I ready now to promise God that, with the help of the Holy Spirit, we will throttle our secret sins, even as the natives of India in bands go forth to destroy the man-eating prowler of the dark jungle?

THE CURSE OF SIN.

And why should we not one and all be ready to turn our backs upon and renounce sin? In all the history of our lives is there one instance of yielding to sin in which sin has not proved itself our enemy? As a loathsome cancer has it not been eating at the vitals of our hearts? It has steadily been devouring our manhood and self respect.

Standing between the open grave of the dying year and the cradle of the year about to be born, my text

seen the opportunity of doing that work may pass away.

PAST MISDEEDS.

But though we may be unable to undo all wrongs we have done our neighbors we can make restitution for many of our past misdeeds, and one of the chief manifestations of true repentance is the expressed desire and willingness to personally atone, as far as lies within our power, for past faults. The widow of the famous artist John Opie once said: "I never saw my husband satisfied with any of his productions. Often, very often, have I seen him enter my room and throw himself in an agony of despondency on the sofa and exclaim, 'I never, never can be a painter as long as I live!'" "It was a noble despair, such as is never felt by the self complacent dabblers of signboards," commented Charles H. Spurgeon. "It was a noble despair, which bore the aspirant up to one of the highest riches in the artistic annals of his country." The truly repentant sinner, too, has a noble despair in his restless and unsatisfied desire to make restitution for all the evil he has done. This desire will goad him on and on as long as he lives. Therefore, my brother, if you have a long and evil past, so far as possible you should lose no time in beginning the long and difficult task of trying to undo the wrongs you have done. One of the self evident proofs, patent to all, that Zaccheus was truly converted was the blunt statement he made to the Master when he said, "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation I restore to him fourfold." Then Jesus said unto him, "This is salvation come to this house."

True repentance can never take place without being accompanied by a holy longing to make restitution for an evil past. Then, my brother, you had better make haste to repent. There are many evil words you have spoken which you should try to recall. There are many bad influences you have exerted over your companions. There are many, very many, sins which you have committed in your homes the effects of which you should try to eradicate from your minds and hearts of your children. "Repent! Repent! Repent ye of sin!" Repent, so that you may be able, like Zaccheus, to return fourfold to those whom you have wronged. Restitution must go hand in hand with repentance.

REASON FOR REPENTANCE.

There is still another reason for deep repentance of sin. The greater our self abnegation the more glorious will appear to us the forgiveness of God. The more we stand afar off and beat our breast and, like the poor publican, say, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," the more joyous will be the Saviour's words which will welcome us into our Father's house when he says, "Son, daughter, thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." Then the burden of the cross will not be a burden, as you and I may have anticipated. It will be such a burden as wings are to a bird or sails are to a ship, to carry me forward to the harbor of peace.

Deep repentance for sin naturally implies a corresponding gratitude toward Christ, who has redeemed us from the evil results of sin. The greater the danger the greater the love we have for our rescuer. I was never more impressed with this truth than last year, when the Chicago presbytery banqueted its most

HERE AND THERE.

Facts of Interest About Countries All Over the We rid.

Sandwich Islanders knock out their front teeth as a sign of mourning.

On payment of \$800 a young man is excused from military service in Spain.

In the public schools of Germany, the bright pupils are separated from the stupid ones. Medical men do the sorting.

Among the tribes of the interior of Sumatra there is a cruel custom of pliously and ceremoniously killing and eating aged parents.

In Lapland, the crime which is punished most severely, next to murder, is the marrying of a girl against the express wish of her parents.

Denmark has reason to be proud of her system of education. The number of people who cannot read or write is less than one per cent.

In Armenia children are not allowed to play with dolls. It is feared that if this were permitted the little ones would learn to worship them as idols.

Many old houses in Holland have a special door, which is never opened save on two occasions—when there is a marriage or a death in the family.

In Chili the female tram conductor is being slowly abolished, owing to the danger of dresses catching in passing objects while passing along the outside of the cars collecting fares.

In three out of four large buildings now being erected in one of London's principal thoroughfares, the steel works, though displaying the names of English firms, is constructed of foreign material.

Eli Kay, an insurance agent, was summoned to appear at court for letting off fireworks in the street. In the meantime he committed suicide. A press representative handed the magistrates a cutting, informing him of Kay's death. Having read the paragraph the chairman said, "Defendant will be fined five shillings and costs."

A Cuban baby is baptized when it is two weeks and a day old at the very latest. A Cuban baptismal party would not think of walking to church, even though the building be next door.

One of the curious social laws of Peru forbids women to attend funerals, and they do not appear at weddings (except as one of the principals), unless they are very intimate friends of the contracting parties.

Samoa is not one island, as is frequently imagined, but a group of small islands in the Southern Pacific. There are nine islands in all. One of the largest is Upolu, which was the home of Robert Louis Stevenson.

The best cod liver oil is made in Norway. For three months, beginning in January, the fish come in from the Arctic Ocean to the Norway fjords, or bays, to spawn, and sometimes so many as sixty million fish are caught in a single season.

Russian peasantry are tempted to settle along the new Government railroad in Siberia. One inducement is the marvellous cheapness of travelling. The fares range from \$1.50 for 1,200 miles, to \$3.75 for a 4,000 mile trip.

Japan has 200,000 registered cases of leprosy. There is no pity or compassion for the lepers. Man or woman, young or old, they are turned adrift on the highways, homeless wanderers, dependent for subsistence upon casual doles of food thrown to them from afar.

The making of shoes for dogs has now developed into quite a big industry, and is especially flourishing in Labrador. The dogs attached to sledges travel at great speed over the rough ice, and some protection for the feet is necessary. The shoes are made of sealskin.

Belgium is a land of flowers. Bot-

GIVE UP FIGHT ON PLAGUE

BRITISH WILL LET DISEASE RUN AT WILL.

Other Governments With Oriental Possessions May Follow Example.

From England's great empire in the Orient comes the disturbing news that the plague is raging there more fiercely than at any moment since its appearance seven years ago and that the British Government has resigned itself to allowing the fell disease to run its course unchecked writes a correspondent of the New York Tribune. Although more than 2,000,000 people have perished of the plague in the Deccan since its outbreak, and the whole of India's trade and industry have been gravely affected by its ravages, the exports from Bombay, for instance, having fallen off to the extent of some 30 per cent., yet the English authorities seem to have no alternative in the matter. A mere handful in the midst of a teeming population of over 300,000,000 of natives, they find themselves helpless in the face of the more or less passive resistance of the whole people to those measures, which are necessary to arrest the spread of the pest. Isolation, segregation, and inoculation have been in turn tried without success and have merely served to arouse the discontent of the natives and to damage the prestige of the Government by demonstrating its powerlessness to enforce its commands. And so the authorities have resigned themselves to the atmosphere of fatalism which prevails throughout the Orient, have given up the fight against the decess of Providence in so far as the plague is concerned.

FAR-REACHING EFFECT.

The action of England in the matter is of profound interest to every maritime power, especially to those who, like the United States, possess colonial dependencies in the Orient. For it will be necessary to increase the precautions against the pest at every foreign port doing trade with India, which now, being more than ever regarded as the home of the plague, is destined to witness a still greater decline of her commerce and consequently, also of her industry. Moreover, new that the British, who are past masters in the art of dealing with Orientals, and whose experience of the latter extends over a period of more than 200 years, have virtually given up the struggle of endeavoring to instill the principles of sanitation into the Asiatics and to protect the latter from the pestilences which periodically carry off by millions the surplus population, it is probable that other colonial powers, such as Germany, France, Russia, and Holland, will follow suit, and that in the Philippines Uncle Sam will abandon the hopeless task of inculcating his dusky lieges with distasteful western notions of sanitation.

SOURCE OF CONTAGION.

Of the vehicles of contagion there is none that plays a greater role in the spread of the various epidemics than water. Yet it seems impossible to get even the most intelligent of Orientals to understand the necessity of keeping pure the water supply. Highcaste Hindoes who regard contact with even the shadow of a pariah as contamination will not hesitate to quench their thirst from the pool where the corpse of cholera-stricken native of low degree has a few minutes previously been subjected to its last ablutions. Peasants think nothing of drawing their drinking water from the same pond that receives the drainage of their entire village, and in Damietta prior to the British occupation of Egypt I can recall that the intake of the water for the various fountains and city reservoir was situated a few yards below the spot where the open sewers, such as they

and renounce sin? In all the history of our lives is there one instance of yielding to sin in which sin has not proved itself our enemy? As a loathsome cancer has it not been eating at the vitals of our hearts? It has steadily been devouring our manhood and self respect.

Standing between the open grave of the dying year and the cradle of the year about to be born, my text is especially appropriate. Why? Though God offers pardon and peace for repentance of all past sins, he does not offer pardon for one sin that we intend to commit in the future. One drop of Christ's blood is sufficient to undermine and sweep away the mountain ranges of past evil. But to the man who is cherishing his sin, who will not break with it, who will not give it up, there is no promise. Pardon for the past is of no avail to a man who loves his sin and will accumulate a new load next year, next month or next week, though that sin be as small as a grain of sand by the seashore, as small as a microbe which can only be seen under the magnifying glass in the biologist's laboratory.

NO MAN CAN SERVE TWO MASTERS.

Many people mistakenly suppose that God's pardon applies to future as well as to past sins. They think it applies to those sins which we intend to commit as well as to those sins of which we are already guilty. In the far east the Mohammedans suppose that earth and heaven are separated by a great chasm. Over this fathomless chasm are stretched many bridges, each the breadth of a hair in thickness. Over these infinitesimal bridges the immortal souls must pass from earth to heaven while glowing, hissing, bursting flames leaping up from the bottomless pit beneath scorch their feet and try to drag them down. So some people of Christian America foolishly think they can reach heaven, though they are deliberately and intentionally walking, as the Mohammedans imagine themselves doing, over the hot fires of evil. They believe God will pardon those sins which we intend to commit in the future as well as those sins which are already recorded against us upon the black pages of the past.

UNDOING WRONG.

Pardon for the past sins. No pardon is promised for the future sins which we deliberately intend to commit. Mr. Moody, I think it was, gave this as his testimony: For many weeks and months he had been laboring with a business friend to give his heart to God. This man at last said: "Moody, I will do as you ask, but upon one condition. It has always been my ambition from a boy to be worth \$100,000. I see that my wealth is rapidly nearing that mark. When I have that much in the bank, I shall then become a Christian and be a true, practical Christian as well as a professing one." From that moment the man's eternal destiny was sealed. His heart became hardened. He did reach his \$100,000 milestone along the pathway of wealth, but he never reached the foot of the cross. Pardon for sins of 1903. Yes. But God offers no assurance of pardon for those sins which we deliberately mean to commit in 1904.

Standing between the open grave of the dying year and the cradle of the year about to be born, we should all repent of our sins. Why, again? Because the far reaching word "repentance" embraces another far reaching word, "restitution." Therefore, if we are going to try to undo the many wrongs of the past, we must be about our Father's business very quickly. God forgives those who truly repent, but the work of restitution or of atonement to our brother man who has suffered in body or soul by our wrongdoing belongs to us, and we know not how

as wings are to a bird or sails are to a ship, to carry me forward to the harbor of peace."

Deep repentance for sin naturally implies a corresponding gratitude toward Christ, who has redeemed us from the evil results of sin. The greater the danger the greater the love we have for our rescuer. I was never more impressed with this truth than last year, when the Chicago presbytery banqueted its most honored member, Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D., on his seventieth birthday. Without doubt Dr. Johnson is one of our most influential living ministers of the Presbyterian church. He is not only a great ecclesiastical statesman and famous professor, but he has bound to him with golden cords of love all who know him and who have lived close to him. After the different Chicago ministers had spoken and expressed their deep respect for their honored guest Dr. Johnson rose to reply. With a sweet, gentle spirit looking out of his loving eyes, he said: "Brethren, I am overwhelmed with this overpowering manifestation of your love. I have done nothing to merit all this." Then, with a quivering voice, he gratefully laid all the happy results of his life's work at the feet of his Saviour when in a simple, childlike way he repeated these trustful words: I am a poor sinner and nothing at all.

But Jesus Christ is my all in all. Ah, yes, such loving yearning, such tender turning with joyful and grateful face to a divine Saviour, are the immediate results of true repentance. The darker the clouds that hang over Mount Sinai the more rapturous the emptied sepulcher on Easter morn. The more awful the hurricane which tosses us about upon the sea of sin the more beautiful becomes the Bethlehem star, beckoning us across the still waters and into the harbor where the rescued mariners need never fear again the angry waves.

THE WAY OF SALVATION.

Still another reason for immediate repentance: The mute appeal of thousands of immortals heading toward destruction who may be saved if we will only point them to the Way. The moment a repentant sinner is snatched from eternal death that moment he longs to rescue others threatened with the same danger. And, oh, my friends, how many sinners there are who may be saved if by the grace of God we will go forth to save them! But mark this—the unrepentant cannot rescue the unrepentant. The blind cannot lead the blind or they will both stumble into the ditch and be lost.

But while I have been talking relentlessly time has been pushing the minute hand around the face of the clock. Like one who waits for dissolution, the year 1903 is ready for the messenger to lead it forth to sleep in the graveyard of the other dead years. If we are to repent in 1903, we must do so soon, we must do it now! The messenger is knocking at the door. Goodby, old year! Goodby! Thou has been a good friend to most of us. Goodby! When we meet thee before the judgment seat of Christ, may we hear thee testify that thou didst see the tear of penitence upon our cheek and that thou didst hear us say to our Heavenly King, "Father, take me as I am." Goodby, old year 1903! Goodby! Goodby! Yes, the year 1903 is almost gone forever.

He: "We had best elope about two in the morning. I will bring my motor to the next corner, and—"
She: "Oh, couldn't you make it a little earlier, dear? Pa and ma do so want to see us off, and I don't like to keep them up so late."
O'Hara: "She was a good wife to me, poor woman. Many's the word of good advice she gave to me."
Geoghegan: "Thru for yez, an' many's the time Oi've heard her advisin' yez when Oi lived in the house beyant, half a mile up the road, ochone!"

homeless wanderers, dependent for subsistence upon casual dolos of food thrown to them from afar.

The making of shoes for dogs has now developed into quite a big industry, and is especially flourishing in Labrador. The dogs attached to sledges travel at great speed over the rough ice, and some protection for the feet is necessary. The shoes are made of sealskin.

Palestine is a land of flowers. Botanists tell us that there are 2,500 different kinds. The Eastern sun gives the colors a brightness they seldom have in our hazy clime. The wild flowers are somehow localized, so that acres, and, indeed, miles, take their hue from a single flower.

Each member of the Chinese cavalry receives about \$4.00 a month, and out of this he is required to furnish fodder for his horse. In case of the death or disability of the animal he must supply a new one at his own expense. The Chinese cavalryman is, therefore very careful of his gee-gee.

In Turkey, a Moslem grave when once it has been filled in is never reopened on any account. With a view to remove the faintest chance of a grave being thus defiled, the Moslems plant a cypress tree on every grave, immediately after the burial—thus making their cemeteries resemble forests.

Only the most patient, hardened, and impecunious of emigrants can stand orange-growing in Florida. Competition is keen and profits small and all the time the newcomers are suffering from fevers and attacks of mosquitoes, realizing only too well that there are disappointments in this land of sunshine as well as elsewhere.

QUAINT HIGHLAND CEREMONY

Homespun Cloth "Wauked" or Pulled While Maidens Sing.

At the recent highland mod—the equivalent of the cistedodd—at Inverness southrons had an opportunity of learning something about "wauking" songs, which were rendered by the Edinburgh Ladies' Gaelic Choir attired as highland crofter maidens. When homespun cloth is woven it is wauked or pulled on a grooved board to thicken, strengthen and shrink it, the cloth having previously been wet. This wauking is done by a number of women, according to the length of the web, the majority being young maidens, though there are always two or three dames among them. The girls sing appropriate songs as they move the cloth sunwise round the board, and the effect is picturesque to the eye and pleasing to the ear. All are merry as merry can be, highland girls being quick of wit. The cloth is tightly rolled up, and then follows an impressive consecration ceremony. The cloth is turned sunwise three times by the most important women present, who each repeat a "vann" while turning it. Then the chief celebrant, with her hand resting on the cloth, pronounces a "spell" on the cloth and on those who are to wear it—a blessing which begins: May the man of this cloth never be wounded, May he never be torn, What time he goes into battle or combat Be the protecting shield of the Lord about him.

Of old the wauking of the cloth was always followed by a dance, when the young men of the township got a share in the fun, and it was so also on this occasion, for the Inverness Gaelic Choir invited all competitors at the mod to spend the rest of the night in dancing highland reels, which they did with such hearty good will that the morrow was between four and five hours old before these "merry dancers" parted amid many friendly threats as to the destination of next year's prizes, which are to be competed for in the ancient seaport town of Greenock.

gree has a few minutes previously been subjected to its last ablutions. Peasants think nothing of drawing their drinking water from the same pond that receives the drainage of their entire village, and in Damietta prior to the British occupation of Egypt I can recall that the intake of the water for the various fountains and city reservoir was situated a few yards below the spot where the open sewers, such as they were, emptied into the Nile.

Worst of all are the porous earthenware jars and the musacks or goatskins in which the water is carried. They are never cleaned or disinfected until the crackery gets broken or the skins burst asunder through mingled foulness and old age. The major portion of the water drunk throughout the Orient is conveyed to its consumers in this fashion, and eminent scientists have shown time and again that when once the germ of some disease has secured a foothold in the slimy interior of a musack or of an earthenware jar it will infect successive charges of water, no matter how pure the source of the latter's supply.

HOUSES REEK WITH FILTH.

Then there is the question of personal cleanliness and of that of the houses. One finds the most majestic of mosques and temples, the most exquisite and fairylike of palaces throughout the East defiled by the most filthy abominations, which apparently offend neither the olfactory nerves, of the natives nor yet their sense of propriety and cleanliness. The houses of the affluent and the huts of the poor have each their own domestic heaps of offal, sometimes alongside, sometimes beneath the raised floor, which are never removed. The markets, too, are a great breeding ground for epidemics, and in the Philippines riots were almost precipitated in various towns and villages by the insistence on the part of the American authorities that the accumulations of centuries of rotting fish, meat, vegetable and fruit matter should be carted away and destroyed and the various market booths burned before any further buying and selling was allowed there.

FIRE FAILS TO PURIFY.

Fire is a favorite agent of purification employed by the white man in the Orient; one, too, that is used with a ruthless hand, especially during the visitations of the cholera and of the plague, and that has served to intensify the hatred with which, in spite of all that is said to the contrary, the foreigner is regarded by the Asiatic. Convinced that the dirty conditions of the native dwellings were responsible for much of the spread of the disease, the torch has been freely applied to them. But it has proved of no use, for experience has shown, among other places quite recently at Hong Kong, that the inhabitants of the houses which had been destroyed by the health authorities had carried into their newly constructed abodes the infection of the plague, by means of the insects harbored on their persons and in their clothes. Fleas, in fact, are pronounced responsible for the latest outbreak of the plague in native quarters that had been carefully disinfected and pronounced wholly free from contagion. This shows that clothes—in the case of the Oriental—are almost as disastrous in the spread of disease as is water.

CLOTHING RUINS KAFFIRS.

Nowhere, has, however, this question of clothes worked more disastrously than in South Africa, where the decline of the Kafir population is ascribed, according to the recently issued reports based upon the testimony of officers, missionaries and traders of experience dwelling among the natives, to the wearing of clothes, which is likewise declared to be responsible for the prevalence of a number of diseases previously unknown among the blacks. The latter to his naked state would often bathe. But when clothed he

ceases to bathe, never strips, indeed, until the last shred of his garment drops off of its own accord. In his wild state rain and damp suddenly cause him even discomfort. The clothed Kafir seldom possesses a "change." On reaching a hut wet through he crouches close to the fire, and so after a few days or months learns by sad experience of those strange maladies from which the white man suffers, rheumatism and pulmonary affections and especially consumption.

MICROSCOPE OUTDOOR.

Science Learns a Lesson From Sunbeams.

The sunbeam's visible dust particles have taught a lesson to scientists, and the result is an instrument far beyond the microscope in power. What this will mean in the study of germs of diseases and as an aid to the medical world can hardly be calculated.

Profs. Siedentopf and Zsigmondy of Jena university are the discoverers of the new method of microscope observation whereby ultramicroscopic particles are not only made visible but can also be studied with a view of determining their size. A full description is published in the German scientific journal, *Annalen der Physik*.

The method consists mainly in a powerful artificial illumination of the particles to be observed. These particles, because of their minuteness, exert no material influence upon the vibratory period of the light waves, and hence appear to the observer as self-illuminating, or luminous objects, by virtue of their reflected light. Since, however, the reflected light is weaker than the original illuminating beam, it is necessary, in order to secure the advantages of an intensified illumination of the particles, to employ the principle of dark field illumination.

The principle involved in this new method is well illustrated by the common phenomena of the "visible sunbeam" in a darkened room which is penetrated by a ray of light. Dust particles in the path of the ray, hitherto invisible, become visible when the eye of the observer is at right angles to the direction of the penetrating ray.

Helmholtz, the greatest physicist living at the time the microscope now in use was perfected, declared the limit of microscopic perception to be 1-25,000 of an inch. This new instrument will make possible the study of bodies seven to ten times smaller.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Mounted warders are now stationed at Dartmoor Prison for the purpose of preventing escapes.

The Moat farm, Clavering, was offered for sale at the Mart, London, but was withdrawn, at £18,800.

Special trains, known as Fisher Girls' Expresses, were recently utilized to carry Scotch girls from Yarmouth.

At the international exhibition at Brighton aquarium there is a special section devoted to women's inventions.

At the West London Police Court the Marquis of Devonshire was fined £3 for driving a motor car at excessive speed.

Sixty choirs sang at St. Paul's Cathedral recently in the thirtieth annual festival of the London church Choir Association.

Mr. Samuel Negus, who died at Northampton, at the age of 98 years, was one of the founders of the Pharmaceutical Society.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JAN. 10.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. iii., 1-12. Golden Text, Matt. iii., 2.

How truly great he must have been of whom the angel Gabriel said: "He shall be great in the sight of the Lord." * * * filled with the Holy Ghost even from his mother's womb. * * * Many of the children of Israel shall be turned to the Lord their God and he shall go before Him in the spirit and power of Elijah" (Luke i., 15-17). Not only did the Spirit through Isaiah speak of him as "the voice of Him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God!" but the Lord through Malachi said also, "Behold I send My messenger and he shall prepare the way before Me" (Isa. xl, 3; Mal. iii., 2).

Our Lord Jesus said of him, "Among those that are born of women there is not a greater prophet than John the Baptist" (Matt. xi., 11; Luke vii., 28). He was one of seven mentioned in Scripture as named before their birth, he grew up in the desert till the day of his showing unto Israel, and at the appointed time he came forth by the word of God (Luke i., 18, 80; iii., 2). When the priests and Levites sent by the Jews asked him: "Who art thou?" What sayest thou of thyself?" he replied that he was the voice of one crying in the wilderness, foretold by Isaiah (John i., 19-23). His great cry was like that of our Lord Himself, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand" (verse 2 and chapter iv., 17). See also the preaching of the twelve and the seventy in Matt. x., 7; Luke x., 9.

The King of the Jews had come to bring the kingdom to Israel, but because they would not have either His herald or Himself He told them that the kingdom would not come till His return, and that Elijah would then be His herald (Luke xix., 11, 12; Matt. xvii., 11, 12). What John the Baptist in the spirit and power of Elijah was to His first coming, Elijah himself shall be to His second coming. By preaching repentance and remission of sins in His name among all nations all believers are now to prepare the way for His return, that the kingdom may come (Luke xxiv., 46-48; Acts iii., 19-21; xvii., 30-31), for the preaching during this age of a postponed kingdom is to gather from all nations a people for His name, the church, His body, and then He will return (Acts xv., 14-17).

John was not of this world, either as to food or raiment: his was no earthly royalty. Contrast what is said of the scribes in Mark xii., 38, 39. He had no worldly ambition, no self seeking, no desire to draw men to himself, no envy when men followed Jesus; but he gladly said that he was the friend of the Bridgegroom who rejoiced greatly because of the Bridgegroom's voice, and delighted to decrease as He increased (John iii., 29, 30).

Many from Jerusalem and Judaea and the region where John was baptized were led to confess their sins and receive baptism at John's hands, but among the many who came there were some whom John felt led to address as a generation of vipers, the seed of the serpent. Our Lord also called them serpents, a generation of vipers (Matt. xxiii., 33), and yet they were the most religious people of their day. But it was all outward, to be seen of men (Matt. xxiii., 5, 28). They boasted that Abraham was their father (verse 9; John viii., 38), but John told them that they must prove it by their conduct, and our Lord said the same, but also told

A LINK WITH NAPOLEON

Sir Hudson Lowe's Daughter Tells Some Things.

At Belham, a southwestern suburb of London, Eng., there is still living an old lady who was closely associated with the first Napoleon. She is Miss E. M. S. Lowe, the daughter of Sir Hudson Lowe, the Governor-General of St. Helena during Bonaparte's memorable incarceration, and she spent on the historic island three out of the six years the exile lasted. She is now eighty-four, and was but a child when she left St. Helena after Napoleon's death.

Her biography would be a story of silent and patient heroism. Her life work has practically been the vindication of the reputation and character of her father—Sir Hudson Lowe—against three generations of traducers who have heaped obloquies and calumnies upon her unhappy memory. For sixty years she has heard her father's name used as a symbol of ghoulish tyranny, and seen a whole library of books issued from the press denouncing his conduct as custodian of Napoleon in exile. Even yet Miss Lowe is sanguine that history will reverse its judgment upon Hudson Lowe.

NAPOLEON AT ST. HELENA.

The history of Napoleon's involuntary sojourn at St. Helena may be briefly summarized. When Napoleon surrendered after Waterloo he expected clement treatment from England. He hoped to be allowed to settle in one of the Midland counties as an English citizen. But the clemency before Elba cost up the battle of Waterloo with its heavy toll of blood and gold, and Europe meant to have no more of Napoleon. The English Government determined to exile the Emperor to St. Helena. Napoleon vehemently protested, denied that he was a prisoner of war who could be exiled, vowed that the St. Helena climate would make an end of him in a few months, and implored the English to kill him (as the Prussians meant to do had they caught him) rather than condemn him to a lingering death. The protests were unavailing, and Napoleon with a small suite of faithful followers, was packed off to St. Helena in 1815.

The desolate rock was a natural fortress, impregnable, girt by inhospitable seas—in all respects an ideal place of detention for such a dangerous prisoner as Napoleon. One can not blame the Emperor for being obstreperous, for his apparent determination to give his guardians an uncomfortable time. He evidently resolved deliberately to behave badly at St. Helena—and he did.

SULKED AND FRETTER.

Throughout his exile he sulked and fretted, and plotted and intrigued. Napoleon never had any moral scruples; and at St. Helena he was absolutely unscrupulous. England, it may be admitted, did not treat him altogether generously. His liberty was restricted, and he was denied the title "Emperor," and the residence which was given him at St. Helena was a mean habitation—not much better than a glorified cowshed. His own pique, however, intensified his discomfort. He was given perfect freedom to roam in the day time over an estate eight miles in circumference, and, if accompanied by a British officer, might pass outside those boundaries. The presence of the officer exasperated him, so he stuck to his estate.

Later in his exile, the English Government in London issued orders that

Corsican). Moreover, Lowe received his knighthood for conveying to England the news of Napoleon's abdication in 1814. Again, Lowe was Governor at Toulon (which had always a warm place in Napoleon's heart as the scene of his first great military triumph) when summoned to the St. Helena Governorship.

It is not at all improbable that these incidents in Sir Hudson Lowe's career rankled in Napoleon's mind. But whatever the cause may have been the effect of the prejudice was obvious. The first time Napoleon met Lowe he quarreled with his keeper. Their second interview was positively stormy. Napoleon lost his temper at Lowe's imperturbability, and poured upon the Governor a string of abusive epithets, which would not discredit the reputation of tipsy washer-woman for "language." When Lowe, fearing lest he should lose command of his temper, bowed himself out of the Emperor's presence with icy politeness, Napoleon said pettishly, that "I would not have cared if I could only have made him so far forget himself as to slam the door." Only thrice after that stormy interview did Lowe meet Napoleon, though he was his "jailor" for five weary years.

THREW CUP OF COFFEE.

The venomous hatred Napoleon had for Lowe may be gauged from the fact that once, after an interview with Lowe, Napoleon threw away a cup of coffee which had been standing on the table, because, he said, he was afraid Lowe had poisoned it with his eyes. Napoleon dubbed Lowe "gallows face," and spoke of him as "my head tormentor," and his "Sicilian jailor." To exasperate Lowe, Napoleon and his retinue adopted every conceivable variety of tactics. They cunningly manufactured all sorts of grievances, deliberately misunderstood regulations entered into intrigues and attempted to bribe soldiers in the garrison to facilitate correspondence with Europe. One of Napoleon's company (Madame Bertrand) admitted after the Emperor's death that through two officers in the English garrison they had carried on a clandestine correspondence with their European sympathizers. Another of the Longwood company confessed that they had a fixed policy of grievance-making, which they followed in the hope of fanning sympathy in Europe, so that their place of exile might be changed to some spot more accessible to France.

LOWE HONORED AT HOME.

When Napoleon died, and Sir Hudson Lowe relinquished his St. Helena Governorship, the King, the Cabinet and the people of England welcomed him home as a faithful and distinguished servant of his country. Not a murmur rose against his good name. The French people who had been at Longwood with Napoleon had made friends with him after the Emperor's death. Sir Hudson Lowe had paid their debts at St. Helena, and now that Napoleon was dead they admitted that they had no grievance against Lowe.

Miss Lowe tells of a little incident which is one of the earliest of her recollections, and which is significant in this connection. In 1824 her father and mother were living at Brighton, and she (then aged six) and her brother (a boy of seven) were invited to a Twelfth Night ball given by George IV. at the Pavilion—then a new and much-admired

the Marquis of Devonshire was fined £8 for driving a motor car at excessive speed.

Sixty choirs sang at St. Paul's Cathedral recently in the thirtieth annual festival of the London church Choir Association.

Mr. Samuel Negus, who died at Northampton, at the age of 98 years, was one of the founders of the Pharmaceutical Society.

At a recent county court case it was said that Miss Edith Morey, a rector's daughter, 22 years of age, was £600 in debt for dress.

In consequence of Mr. Justice Darling's scathing remarks on the conduct of the Royal British Bank, there has been a great run on the bank.

Owing to the immense quantities of rain there is a plague of rats in the rural districts of Devon, through their holes becoming water-clogged.

Danger buildings are about to be erected in an isolated part of Plumstead Marshes in connection with the lyddite factory, Woolwich arsenal.

A family of twelve—seven brothers and five sisters—named Thompson, with an average age of 60 years each, has just been photographed at Bodlington.

An applicant to the Willesden Guardians for outdoor relief, who pleaded illness, was referred to a medical man, who has certified him to be suffering from "fear of work."

As precautions against burglary a nervous Torquay householder keeps in his bedroom a double-barrelled gun and cartridges, a policeman's whistle, a rattle and a deep-toned dinner bell.

A girl named Jane Beatrice Williamson, aged 14 years, an orphan, who had been discharged from a cotton mill, as she had lost one eye, and the sight of the other was defective, drowned herself at Accrington.

In explanation of a conscientious objection to vaccination, a successful applicant at Willesden for an exemption certificate affirmed that seven of his brothers died from blood poisoning which followed vaccination.

The Bishop of Worcester deprecated as immoral the common tendency of temperance reformers to throw the blame for intemperance on publicans and brewers. The fault belonged to the nation and to all citizens.

While helping to remove his furniture to another house, George Cavell, of Vauxhall street, S. E., suddenly embraced his wife, cried "Annie, good-bye," and fell dead. Heart disease, it was shown at the inquest, was the cause of death.

Taunted by a number of boys with inability to hit any of them with the gun he was carrying, Robert Tate, a young grocer's assistant at Castle Eden, is alleged to have refused them by promptly shooting Joseph Green, who lies in a critical condition. Tate was remanded.

George Rowe, Wallsall, miner, and Matilda Chuser, were recently sent to jail for six months' hard labor for cruelty to Alice Rowe, an eleven-year-old child. The little girl had been beaten with a strap by both defendants, and turned out late at night. When found she was half dead from starvation and severely bruised.

In the beauty show at Leeds Miss Annie Oxley, of Sheffield, was declared the most beautifully-formed representative of English womanhood. Miss Perkin, of Leeds, was adjudged the next best, and Miss E. Richards, of Birmingham, came third.

NEVER AGAIN.

She: "Didn't I tell you not to propose to me again?"

He: "You said something of the kind, but, of course, it made no impression on me."

She: "Oh, it didn't! Well, I'll give you a lesson now that you won't forget. You'll never propose to me again."

He: "What are you going to do?"

She: "I'm going to accept you."

Our Lord also called them serpents, a generation of vipers (Matt. xxiii., 33), and yet they were the most religious people of their day. But it was all outward, to be seen of men (Matt. xxiii., 5, 28). They boasted that Abraham was their father (verse 9; John viii., 33), but John told them that they must prove it by their conduct, and our Lord said the same, but also told them that they were of their father the devil (John viii., 39, 44).

There is no salvation in any mere say so, or word of mouth, for although it is gloriously true that we are saved by faith and not by works, eternal life being the free gift of God, yet it is with the heart and not the mouth that we believe, and where there is real faith there will be a life corresponding (Rom. iv., 5; Eph. ii., 8-10; Tit. iii., 5, 8; Rom. x., 3-10).

Our Lord also speaks of the harvest, and the fire at the end of the age for mere professors, the tares among the wheat or the bad fish gathered in the net (Matt. xiii., 37-42, 47-50). How awfully solemn and searching to hear Him who is love itself using such words and declaring that He will have to say to some in that day, "Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels" (Matt. xxv., 41). If unquenchable fire, the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, tormented with fire and brimstone (Rev. xxi., 8; xiv., 10, 11) and similar words are figurative, then it must be that the reality is so unutterably awful that language cannot describe it. It must be a fearful thing to perish, else God would not have sent His son to suffer as He did in our stead that we might not perish. We may well be thankful that the lake of fire was not prepared for man, and that God is not willing that any should perish (I. Pet. iii., 9); but those who prefer the devil to God must be content to share his doom (Rev. xx., 10).

Let us be sure that we have truly received the only Saviour of sinners, and then yield to Him to be filled with His Spirit day by day, that like John we may truly honor and magnify Him whose shoes we are not worthy to bear, and if He shall with fire refine us and quicken us and cause the water of His word to boil in us to make His name known (Isa. lxiv., 2; Eph. v., 26), how we will praise Him in that day for all the pains He took with us and for any use He made of us to help bring His kingdom!

IT WOULD HUMILIATE HIM.

A little story comes from a seaside village in Normandy, where a well-known man of letters was staying in company with a young writer of trifles at a somewhat primitive hotel. One fine morning the former addressed the host as follows:

"You would oblige me by making your charges as low as possible for my young colleague. He is not a rich man."

The landlord, delighted with the presence in his house of the man of renown, promised to have due consideration for the purse of the younger guest. But a few days afterwards the famous author came to him again, saying:

"By the way, don't let my bill be bigger than that of my young friend. It would humiliate him; boys like that are so extremely touchy!"

"It seems to me, Harry," said his father, "that you are very rough when you play with me. See how you have torn my coat!" "I did it on purpose, daddy," said Harry. "I want to wear that coat out so much that it can't be cut down for me."

"Are you training your daughters in the household arts?" "No. What's the use? Just as soon as I got one of them trained so that she could help me, some man would come along and marry her, and all my labor would be lost."

discomfort. He was given perfect freedom to roam in the day time over an estate eight miles in circumference, and, if accompanied by a British officer, might pass outside those boundaries. The presence of the officer exasperated him, so he stuck to his estate.

Later in his exile, the English Government in London issued orders that Napoleon must be seen every day by a British officer. But Napoleon keenly resented this surveillance, and used to hide in his own quarters to thwart the efforts of the officer to get a glimpse of the captive. The Government order that Napoleon was to be addressed as "General Bonaparte" exasperated him.

SHABBILY HOUSED.

Longwood, Napoleon's house at St. Helena, was obviously inadequate and shabby. But the English Government sent out the materials for the erection of a suitable residence, and only Napoleon's own peevishness in refusing to discuss the plans and indicate his requirements prevented him from occupying the new house soon after its arrival at St. Helena. The materials lay rotting at Jamestown for months, and when at last the building was finished Napoleon was on his death-bed.

The British Government was disposed to be parsimonious and cheseparing in its allowance for Napoleon's household expenses. Lord Bathurst, British Minister, fixed the allowance at £8,000 a year; but Sir Hudson Lowe added another £4,000 a year on his own responsibility, and suggested that \$14,000 a year should be allowed by the British Treasury. The Home Government, economically bent, conceded \$12,000. Upon this Napoleon and his suite, together with his domestics, numbering about fifty, had to scramble along.

But Napoleon's greatest grievance was the man England sent out as Governor of St. Helena. Sir Hudson Lowe was his bete noir. Napoleon hated the Governor-General like poison. He believed him capable of an enormity—even of having him (Napoleon) quietly done to death.

DID HIS DUTY.

But Lowe, in spite of certain constitutional and temperamental disqualifications, did his duty loyally. He knew why he had been selected for the onerous task of guarding Napoleon. He was a soldier who had won his way by tireless devotion to duty, by sleepless vigilance. His appointment to St. Helena was in consequence of those qualities, and his reputation as the embodiment of soldierly vigilance eased the apprehensive minds of Europe. Lowe went to St. Helena determined to keep Napoleon safe, but without the remotest disposition to treat the ex-Emperor with severity.

Napoleon had been some months at St. Helena when Lowe took up his duties, and the captive Emperor had already "shown his hand." To Sir George Cockburn (who acted temporarily as Governor until Sir Hudson Lowe's arrival) Napoleon had complained because private soldiers had been posted as sentries near his quarters. Cockburn replaced the privates with sergeants. Then Napoleon objected to sentries at all, and gave his word of honor that he would not leave his residence after nightfall. Cockburn withdrew the sentries, and that very night Napoleon broke his word and went into Jamestown.

SAW LOWE'S QUALITIES.

Napoleon seems to have recognized that Lowe would be no merely nominal guardian of his prisoner. From the first, Napoleon manifested a deep-rooted personal prejudice against the Governor-General. Miss Lowe rather extenuates this prejudice. She thinks that Napoleon would naturally dislike her father, because Sir Hudson had earlier in his career raised and commanded a regiment of Corsican Rangers, who fought against Napoleon (himself a

grievance against Lowe). Miss Lowe tells of a little incident which is one of the earliest of her recollections, and which is significant in this connection. In 1824 her father and mother were living at Brighton, and she (then aged six) and her brother (a boy of seven) were invited to a Twelfth Night ball given by George IV. at the Pavilion—then a new and much-admired building at Brighton. As soon as Sir Hudson Lowe entered the ballroom, George IV. crossed over to speak to him, and said, "I always said you are the best man in the world." After welcoming her father, Miss Lowe remembers that George IV. turned to her mother and recalled the fact that he knew her when she was a little girl living with her aunt, Lady Dundas. "Then," says Miss Lowe, "the King took me up in his arms tossed me high in the air, and kissing me, put me down again."

YOUNG LAS CASES.

Another interesting recollection of Miss Lowe's deals with an incident which occurred in 1825. "In the October of that year," she says, "my father took my mother, my brother, and me over to Paris, and while there we drove out to Passy. On our return journey, young Las Cases (son of Count Las Cases, one of Napoleon's suite at St. Helena, who was sent home to France by Sir Hudson Lowe for endeavoring to smuggle a letter to Europe, which was sewn up in the coat of a slave) hid himself on the side of the road, and as our carriage passed the spot, either wounded himself or got someone else to wound him. He then circulated the statement that my father had attempted to kill him. Of course it was absurd, as my mother, brother, and I could all testify."

In the following winter, 1825, Sir Hudson Lowe went out to Ceylon as commander of the forces, and soon afterwards came the deluge of St. Helena diaries, journals and reminiscences which blighted his reputation. Sir Hudson came home from Ceylon to defend himself. But he was not controversialist, and he shrank from publishing anything in self-defence—though he had ample materials in his own MS. memoranda. This irresolution was his ruin. The British Government finding itself assailed for its custody of Napoleon made Sir Hudson Lowe its scapegoat, and the man who had a few years before been lauded to the skies for his vigilance and industry was not left to bear the full brunt of the obloquy which was poured out in volume after volume from across the Channel.

GIVEN COLD SHOULDER.

Lowe was given the cold shoulder, and was left to wear out his soul in inactivity. When too late his defence was published by Forsyth, in three ponderous volumes, which buried Sir Hudson Lowe. Broken in fortune, Lowe died a disappointed man, but Miss Lowe declares that to the end of his life he never uttered one malignant word against Napoleon. After his death his daughter was granted a Civil List pension by Sir Robert Peel, and this she still enjoys.

TYPHOID DEFIES ACID.

At the last meeting of the American Health association held at Washington, D.C., Dr. William G. Bissell reported the results of an investigation which he had made to determine the antiseptic power of lemonade on the germs of typhoid fever. He denies the truth of the statement which was made during the summer season of last year by some investigators, that the addition of lemon juice to polluted drinking water will destroy any typhoid fever microbes which have gained access to the water supply. The doctor concludes lemonade cannot be safely employed to purify the water, and urges the medical profession to discourage this method of sterilization.

HUNDREDS WERE KILLED.

Fire and Explosion, Followed by Terrible Scenes in a Chicago Theatre.

A Chicago despatch says: About 550 people were killed in ten minutes on Wednesday afternoon during a fire in the Iroquois Theatre, the newest, the largest, and so far as human power could make it, the safest theatre in Chicago. Estimates of the dead and injured vary. The police account of the dead is 536. The estimate of the newspapers is 562. Besides this, there are 55 people missing at midnight, the majority of whom are probably among the dead in the morgue and various undertakers' establishments. Six of the dead have been positively identified. Ninety-two persons are known to be injured.

The fire broke out during the second act of the play, "Mr. Blue Beard," the first production in the theatre since its erection. The theatrical company, which was very large, escaped to the street in safety, nearly all of them, however, being compelled to flee into the snow with no clothing but their stage costumes. A few members of the company sustained minor injuries, but none were seriously hurt.

The accounts of the origin of the fire are conflicting, and none of them certain, but the best reason given is that an electric wire near the lower part of the piece of drop scenery broke and grounded, setting the scenery ablaze. The fire spread rapidly toward the front of the stage, causing the members of the chorus, who were then engaged in the performance, to flee to the wings with screams of terror. The fire in itself up to this time was not serious, and possibly could have been checked, had not the asbestos curtain failed to work.

So soon as the fire was discovered, Eddie Foy, the comedian of the company, shouted to lower the curtain. It descended about half way, and then stuck. The fire was thus given precisely a flue through which a strong draught set to the doors which had been thrown open in the front of the theatre. With a roar and a bound the flames shot out through the opening over the heads of the people on the first floor and up to those in the first balcony, caught them and burned them to death.

GAS TANKS EXPLODED.

Immediately following this rush of flames there came an explosion which lifted the entire roof of the theatre from its walls, shattering the great skylight into fragments. So soon as the flames first appeared beyond the curtain a man in the rear of the hall shouted, "Fire, fire!" and the entire audience rose as one person and made for the doors. It is believed that the explosion was caused by the flames coming in contact with the gas reservoirs of the theatre, causing them to burst.

Will J. Davis, manager of the theatre, said after the catastrophe that if the people had remained in their seats and had not been excited by the cry of fire, not a life would have been lost. This, however, is contradicted by the statements of the firemen, who found the bodies of numbers of persons sitting in their seats, their faces directed toward the stage, as if the performance were still going on. It was the opinion of the firemen that these people were suffocated at once by the flow of gas and fire which came from behind the as-

hind, and no method of escape in front.

FORCED FROM FIRE ESCAPES.

Those who reached the platform first endeavored to hold their footing and to keep back the crowd that pressed upon them from the rear. The effort was utterly useless, and in a few moments the iron ledges were jammed with crowds of women, who screamed, fought and tore at each other like maniacs. This lasted but a brief time, and the rush from the interior of the building became so violent that many of them were crowded off and fell to the granite pavement below. Others leaped from the platform, fracturing legs and arms, and two were picked up at this point with fractured skulls, having been instantly killed.

George H. Elliott, secretary of the Ogden Gas Company, was in a building directly opposite from the building across the alley. When he reached the street the women already were dropping into the alley, and Elliott immediately rushed for a ladder in an effort to save as many as possible. No ladder was available, and the only method of assistance they were able to devise was to hurriedly lash some planks together and throw them across to the affrighted women on the platforms with instructions to place the end firmly on the iron ramework. Women were being pushed every instant into the alley, and by the time the bridge was constructed, but few remained to take advantage of it. However, about two dozen, it is believed, made their way across this narrow causeway. The members of the theatrical company, being on the first floor, had comparatively little difficulty in reaching the street although their situation was for a moment highly critical, because of the speed with which the flames swept through the mass of scenery in the flies and on the stage.

Eddie Foy, principal comedian in the play, was one of the last to escape by getting out through a rear door, after assisting the women members of the company to safety.

FUNERALS OF THE VICTIMS.

Saturday was a day of mourning in Chicago. Through the streets passed the sad funerals of 200 victims of the disaster. Some of the hearses were black, but most of them were white and the caskets inside were white, for little children had made up the larger part of the audience at the fatal matinee. Few homes on the boulevards or avenues were not touched by the sorrow. In the downtown district restaurants and cafes were closed. Entertainments which had been announced for the day were postponed. Business was suspended except in the banks. The large dry goods stores remained open during the early part of the day to supply the demand for mourning goods. It being evident by noon that this demand had been fully met the stores closed for the day.

At noon the bells of the city tolled a requiem for the dead. The idea of an hour of mourning was not generally disseminated, but when at noon the sound of the chimes of St. James' Church on the north side were borne by the wind over the heart of the city, it seemed as though every other church in the city caught from it the inspiration and their bells responded at once. The churches in the outlying portion of the city were last to take up the tolling, and the bells of St. James

ROCKEFELLER CONTROLS.

Is Now Supreme in U. S. Steel Corporation.

A despatch from New York says: Control of the United States Steel Corporation, the greatest industrial concern in the world, is now completely and absolutely vested in the Rockefeller group of capitalists and Henry Clay Frick, the enemy of Andrew Carnegie, says The World. Formal announcement of this fact may not be made in set words, but the effect of the change from the control of J. Pierpont Morgan will soon be made evident. John D. Rockefeller and Mr. Frick have fully worked out their plans. These provide for the complete elimination of the Morgan-Perkins-Schwab-Carnegie parties from active leadership in the affairs of the steel corporation.

Standard Oil methods are hereafter to be employed from top to bottom in the management of the steel trust. The first to feel this will be the men who are drawing salaries of from \$12,000 to \$25,000 a year. These employees under the new regime must either stand for a reduction in salary or get out. The ultimate purpose is to put the steel corporation in the same class of conservative management as the Standard Oil Company and to attain that end none of the necessary surgical operations in finance will be spared. The work will be taken up in a spirit that is absolutely hostile to everything done in the past by Mr. Morgan, Mr. Perkins and Mr. Schwab.

NOMINAL AGREEMENT.

There Are No Treaty Limits on the Great Lakes.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Joseph Pope, C.M.G., Under-Secretary of State, pointed out on Monday that it was a mistake to suppose that any treaty existed between Great Britain and the United States limiting the number and armament of vessels to be maintained by the United States or Canada on the great lakes. There was no treaty Mr. Pope pointed out, but an agreement was entered into by Mr. Bagot, on behalf of the British Government, and by Mr. Rush, on behalf of the United States Executive, providing that the naval force to be maintained on the waters referred to should be confined to the following vessels on each side, viz.: On Lake Ontario to one vessel not exceeding one hundred tons burden and armed with one eighteen-pound cannon; on the upper lakes to two vessels; and on Lake Champlain to one vessel, not exceeding like burden and armed with like force.

"The agreement was to cease after six months' notice by either party, but I doubt very much if even this stipulation is legally binding. There is no treaty forbidding either Canada or the United States from maintaining a naval force on the lakes."

MASSACRE IN LIBERIA.

Missionary and His Flock Surrounded by Savages.

A despatch from Washington says: United States Minister Lyon has reported to the American State Department from Monrovia, Liberia, the details of the massacre in an African forest of a white missionary named John G. Tate, with all of his following, 18 in number. The massacre took place March 15, 1901. The first detailed account has just come to hand in an affidavit by Mrs. Mary L. Allen, a white missionary in Liberia. She had the story from some of the native Doo tribesmen. Tate had a large mission and farm, and maintained a school, and altogether, 19 people were in the mission when it was surrounded in the night

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Jan. 5.—Wheat—The market is firm at 77c bid for No. 2 red and white for millers, east or west. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is firm at 86½c to 87c for No. 1 hard, 89½c to 90c for No. 1 northern and 84c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady. Cars of 90 per cent., patents are quoted at \$3.05 bid in buyers' bags, middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.75 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.45 for second patents and \$4.15 to \$4.35 for strong bakers', bags included on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16.50 to \$17 for cars of shorts and \$14 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—There is a fair demand, and the market is steady at 41c for No. 2, 39c for No. 3 extra and 37c for No. 3 east or west.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 46½c for No. 2, east or west.

Rye—Is steady at 52c for No. 2 east or west.

Corn—Is steady. Canada new yellow is quoted at 45c and new mixed at 44c. American new, No. 3 yellow, at 50c for car lots on the track Toronto. American, old No. 2 yellow, is quoted at 54½c, No. 2 mixed and No. 3 yellow at 53½c, and No. 3 mixed at 52½c on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 29½c for No. 1 white and 29c for No. 2 white for millers east and on low freights to New York. No. 2 white are quoted at 28c, high freights, north and west, and 28½c middle freights.

Rolled Oats—Are steady. Cars of bags are quoted at \$3.50 and barrels at \$3.70 on the track, Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 61½c, north and west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Choice stocks continue in good demand, but receipts of this kind are light. Prices are quoted unchanged.

Creamery prints	22c to 23c
do solids	20c 21c
Dairy, lb. rolls, choice	16c 18c
do large rolls	15½c 17c
do tubs, good to choice	16c 18c
do medium	14c 15c
do poor	10c 12c

Cheese—The market is fairly steady, and quotations are unchanged at 11½c per lb. for twins and 11c for large.

Eggs—Continue firm on light receipts and depletion of stocks. Quotations are steady at 25c per dozen for choice. Ordinary fresh gathered are quoted at 23c, and cold-storage and limed at 21c.

Potatoes—Few cars are coming forward, and the market is firm in tone. Cars on track here are quoted at 70c to 75c. Potatoes out of store are quoted by local dealers at 85c to 90c per bag.

Poultry—There is plenty in hand to fill the demand at present. It is expected there will be a brisker tone to the inquiry in a day or so. Quotations are unchanged. Chickens are quoted at 9c to 10c per lb. and geese at 9c to 10c. Turkeys run at 12½c to 13½c per lb. Ducks are quoted at 9c to 10c, and old fowl at 6c to 6½c.

Dressed Hogs—The movement is fair. Cars on track here are quoted at \$6.40 to \$6.55 per cwt.

Baled Hay—Continues easy in tone and quiet. Car lots on track here are quoted at \$8 per ton.

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Outside of the people burned and suffocated by gas, it was in these two doorways on the first and second balconies that the greatest loss of life occurred. When the firemen entered the building the dead were found stretched in a pile reaching from the head of the stairway at least eight feet from the door, back to a point about five feet in the rear of the door. This mass of dead bodies in the centre of the doorway reached to within two feet of the top of the passageway. All of the corpses at this point were women and children.

The fight for life which must have taken place at these two points is something that is simply beyond human power to adequately describe. Only a faint idea of its horror could be derived from the aspect of the bodies as they lay. Women on top of these masses of dead had been overtaken by death as they were crawling on their hands and knees over the bodies of those who had died before. Others lay with arms stretched out in the direction toward which lay life and safety, holding in their hands fragments of garments, evidently torn from others whom they had endeavored to pull down and trample underfoot as they fought for their own lives. As the police removed layer after layer of dead in these doorways the sight became too much even for the police and firemen, for dead as they are to such scenes.

The bodies were in such an inextricable mass, and so tightly were they jammed between the sides of the door and walls, that it was impossible to lift them one by one and carry them out. The only possible thing to do was to seize a limb or some other portion of the body and pull with main strength.

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Men worked at the task with tears running down their cheeks, and the sobs of the rescuers could be heard even in the hall below, where this awful scene was being enacted. A number of men were compelled to abandon their task and give it over to others whose nerves had not yet been shaken.

As one by one bodies were dragged out of the water-soaked, blackened mass of corpses, the spectacle became more and more heartrending. Bodies lay in the first and second balconies in great numbers. In some places they were piled up in the aisles, three and four deep, where one had fallen, and others tripped over the prostrate forms, and all had died where they lay, evidently suffocated by the gas. Others were bent over backs of seats, where they had been thrown by the rush of people for the doors, and killed with hardly a chance to rise from their chairs.

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CZAR DEVOTED TO RELIGION.

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A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Since the sudden and pathetic death in his arms of little Princess Elizabeth of Hesse-Darmstadt, the Czar has been more than ever devoted to his religious duties. He always has been religious, but now he spends hours at his private devotions, and in writing prayers in Russ and Slavonic for the Imperial family.

IMMENSELY IMPRESSED.

Guelph College the First on the Continent.

A despatch from London says: Principal Reichel of University College, North Wales, who went with the Mosely Educational Commission to Canada, expresses himself as immensely impressed with what he saw in Canada, especially with the Agricultural College at Guelph, which, Mr. Reichel says, is generally admitted to be the highest and most successful institution of the kind on the American continent.

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Flour—The range on Manitoba flour continues wide. Patents range from \$4.60 to \$5, and strong bakers', \$4.30 to \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to 14.00 extra, \$2.50 to \$3.60 straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, and extras in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—The demand is fairly active and the tone of the market firm. Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18; shorts \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$19.50 to \$20; mouille, \$26 to \$27 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.72 1/2 to \$1.75 per bag and at \$3.75 to \$3.77 per brl.

Cheese—The improved feeling in cheese was maintained to-day, and it is now only a question of time if the present demand is maintained until English importers will be compelled to deal in higher-priced goods, when a fair test of their value can be had. There was further trading in November goods, all the way from 9 1/2c to 10c, as to quality, and further supplies at the inside figure are difficult to obtain, as holders want 9 1/2c; finest fall makes are nominal at 10 1/2c up.

Butter—The butter market continues steady, and, with moderate supplies, the tendency is toward firmness. Trading was put through to-day in winter creamery all the way from 19 1/2c to 20 1/2c, as to quality.

Eggs—A fair trade was done in eggs, there being a steady demand for local consumption. The tone of the market is firm, but prices show no change. In a jobbing way sales of selected stock were made at 26c to 27c. Montreal limed at 20c to 21c, western limed at 19c to 20c per dozen.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Jan. 5.—Wheat, on passage, less offering; wheat, parcels No. 2 Calcutta club, December and January, 29s 10 1/2d; wheat, parcels Karachi red, January, 28s 3d; wheat parcel No. 2 red winter, December and January, 28s 6d; wheat, parcel No. 1 northern Manitoba, 31s 9d; wheat, parcels, No. 3 northern Manitoba, 29s 9d. Corn, on passage, firm but not active. Wheat, cargoes, LaPlata, f.o.r.t., steam, fine, prompt, 29s 4 1/2d; fine, due to load, 29s 6d. Corn, cargoes Odessa, f.o.r.t., steam, passage, 19s 7 1/2d; corn, parcel mixed American, loading, 20s 3d; passage, 20s 11 1/2d; January, 19s 1 1/2d, new and old.

Paris, Jan. 5.—Wheat, tone quiet; December, 21f 65c; March and June, 21f 20c. Flour, tone quiet; December, 28f 80c; March and June, 28f 45c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N.Y., Jan. 5.—Flour, fair

been lost. This, however, is contradicted by the statements of the firemen, who found the bodies of numbers of persons sitting in their seats, their faces directed toward the stage, as if the performance were still going on. It was the opinion of the firemen that these people were suffocated at once by the flow of gas and fire which came from behind the asbestos curtain.

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Montreal, Jan. 5.—Grain—A large quantity of oats, principally No. 3, has been placed on this market lately, and the demand has been sufficient to absorb them without any weakening in prices. In Ontario oats are being quoted 3c to 1c higher. There is a good demand for Manitoba wheat, but the prices offered are too low to permit of any great amount of business. Manitoba wheat, in store Fort William, was quoted as follows:—No. 1 northern, 80c; No. 2, 76c; No. 3, 73c; No. 2 white oats, store, 34c to 34½c; No. 3 oats, store, 33c to 33½c; No. 2 oats, low freights west, for export at 29c asked; No. 2 peas, 62c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 41c; No. 3 extra barley, 40c; No. 3, 39c.

Flour—The range on Manitoba flour continues wide. Patents range from \$4.60 to \$5, and strong bakers, \$4.30 to \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to 14.00 extra, \$2.50 to \$3.60 straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, and extras in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed—The demand is fairly active and the tone of the market firm. Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18; shorts \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$19.50 to \$20; mouille, \$26 to \$27 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.72½ to \$1.75 per bag and at \$3.75 to \$3.77 per brl.

Cheese—The improved feeling in cheese was maintained to-day, and it is now only a question of time if the present demand is maintained until English importers will be compelled to deal in higher-priced goods, when a fair test of their value can be had. There was further trading in November goods, all the way from 9½c to 10c, as to quality, and further supplies at the inside figure are difficult to obtain, as holders want 9½c; finest fall makes are nominal at 10½c up.

Butter—The butter market continues steady, and, with moderate supplies, the tendency is toward firmness. Trading was put through to-day in winter creamery all the way from 19½c to 20½c, as to quality.

Eggs—A fair trade was done in eggs, there being a steady demand for local consumption. The tone of the market is firm, but prices show no change. In a jobbing way sales of selected stock were made at 26c to 27c. Montreal limed at 20c to 21c, western limed at 19c to 20c per dozen.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Jan. 5.—Wheat, on passage, less offering; wheat, parcels No. 2 Calcutta club, December and January, 29s 10½d; wheat, parcels Karachi red, January, 28s 3d; wheat parcel No. 2 red winter, December and January, 28s 6d; wheat, parcel No. 1 northern Manitoba, 31s 9d; wheat, parcels, No. 3 northern Manitoba, 29s 9d. Corn, on passage, firm but not active. Wheat, cargoes, LaPlata, f.o.r.t., steam, fine, prompt, 29s 4½d; fine, due to load, 29s 6d. Corn, cargoes Odessa, f.o.r.t., steam, passage, 19s 7½d; corn, parcel mixed American, loading, 20s 3d; passage, 20s 11½d; January, 19s 1½d, new and old.

Paris, Jan. 5.—Wheat, tone quiet; December, 21f 65c; March and June, 21f 20c. Flour, tone quiet; December, 28f 80c; March and June, 28f 45c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, N.Y., Jan. 5.—Flour, fair

demand. Wheat, spring dull and firmer; No. 1 northern, c. 1.7, 80c; winter, no offerings. Corn easy; No. 2 yellow, 80c; No. 2 corn, 47c to 47 1/2c. Oats strong; No. 2 white, 41c; No. 3 mixed, 39c. Barley firm; western, in store, 62c to 63c. Rye, No. 1, in store, 60c.

PARIS LIKES HORSE MEAT.

The Use of It for Food is Said to be Increasing.

A despatch from Paris says: Eating horseflesh by the poor in Paris is increasing, to such an extent that the abattoirs will have to be enlarged. The present consumption is 30,000 horses a year. The horse meat is somewhat darker and stronger than beef, but it is not unpalatable. It has grown in popularity since the siege. The flesh of the horse and the ass is about half the price of beef, but the former is becoming dearer. Used-up horses that have worked for eight or ten years in the city are purchased for \$50, put out to graze for a few weeks, and are then led to the slaughter-house. In some departments, such as the Nord, there is a scarcity of horses for farm work.

RARE OPERATION.

Tracheotomy on Man Who Swallowed a Tack.

A despatch from Paris says: An exceedingly interesting operation has been performed in a hospital at St. Antoine on a man who had swallowed a long carpet tack, which had lodged in the bronchus. The operation of tracheotomy was successfully performed, a silver tube was introduced, and with a magnet the nail, nearly an inch long, was extracted. The operation lasted five minutes, and was executed by Drs. Lernozev and Guises, proving the bronchus may now be operated on as easily as the larynx.

PANIC IN THEATRE.

Fire Starts the Audience in a Rush for the Doors.

A despatch from Antwerp, Belgium, says: During a performance at the Hippodrome on Friday night some one carelessly threw a cigarette into a small heap of paper, and a fire started. The audience became wildly excited, probably because of their recollection of the recent Chicago disaster, and rushed for the main entrances, although there were many other exits. The employees had great difficulty in preventing a panic and consequent loss of life in the crush.

FIRE IN OPERA HOUSE.

Trenton Theatre Damaged After Audience Left.

A despatch from Belleville, Ont., says: Fire occurred in the Trenton Opera House, breaking out just after a theatrical performance had been concluded, on Saturday night, and the audience had dispersed. The management and inhabitants of Trenton are congratulating themselves that the fire did not break out sooner. The stage and auditorium were badly damaged by fire and water.

\$200,000 GONE.

Otto Ahlmann Kills Himself at Hotel in New York.

A despatch from New York says: Otto Ahlmann, cashier and largest stockholder of the Bank of Staten Island, which is the largest financial institution in Richmond borough, one of the island's most respected residents, and a leading figure in Staten Island society, blew out his brains some time on Wednesday night at the Albemarle Hotel, Broadway and Twenty-fourth Street, this city, where he had taken a room early on Wednesday evening. It was learned from those in touch with the bank's affairs that a lot of the

CHEESE CURING ROOMS

A VERY GREAT SAVING AFFECTED BY THEM.

The Cool Cured Cheese Has Been Pronounced the Best in Quality.

The question of improvement in curing rooms has been much discussed for two or three years past, and the advantages to be derived from such improvement have been clearly set forth, yet there has not been as much progress made in this direction as there ought to have been, and something more seemed necessary to convince those engaged in the manufacture of cheese that it is a matter of economy if nothing else, to spend sufficient money on the improvement of curing rooms to ensure proper control of the temperature at all seasons of the year.

With the object of providing a practical working illustration on a scale sufficiently large to attract general attention, and to get a comparatively large number of people directly interested in the results, four large central or consolidated cool cheese curing rooms were established by the Dominion Department of Agriculture in the spring, 1902.

At these four illustration stations over 70,000 cheese from some 40 factories have been cured during the last two seasons. As the cheese were collected from the factories, a number from the same vat from all factories were set aside each week, and after being carefully weighed one was placed in the curing room and the mate to it put in the upper storey where the temperature was not controlled. When the cheese of the corresponding week were sold, these cheese were again weighed as before, and the difference in shrinkage noted. From this difference the saving in shrinkage on the whole lot was calculated.

THE FOLLOWING TABLE.

shows the actual saving of shrinkage on all the cheese handled this season to date at the four Cool Curing Stations:—

Curing Room.	Number Cheese.	Shipped We. lbs.	Shrinkage saved lbs.	Value saved lbs.
Brookville.....	9,576	751,599	9,869	\$1,011.39
Cowansville.....	14,080	1,137,159	13,634	1,497.44
St. Hyacinthe.....	9,245	711,096	8,816	890.76
Woodstock.....	12,898	1,013,563	14,410	1,461.17
	45,798	3,623,396	44,609	\$4,860.76

The total value of the saving, namely, \$4669.76, represents the interest at 6 per cent. on over \$75,000, or in other words would provide for a capital outlay of nearly \$2,000 for each of the factories contributing cheese. As everyone knows the past two seasons have been remarkable for the very cool weather and moist condition of the atmosphere that prevailed all summer. In an ordinary season the saving of shrinkage would be very much greater, because a high temperature and a dry air are the two conditions that increase the shrinkage.

But the saving in shrinkage is only a minor consideration. The main one is the great improvement in quality. The cheese cooled in the cool rooms and those cured in uncontrolled temperatures have repeatedly been examined and compared by a large number of cheese buyers, cheesemakers and others, and in every case the cool cured cheese has been pronounced the best in quality.

In this experimental work there have been many opportunities for the observing the effect of a high temperature on the quality of cheese. The first effect of a high temperature and one which is always noticeable is to make the texture of the cheese rough and mealy, and in extreme cases show a greasiness which is undesirable, or in other words it destroys that silkiness of texture always present in

CHEESE AT ITS BEST.

Bad flavors are intensified at the

KLONDIKE NUMBER TWO.

White River Gold Strike the Real Thing.

A Dawson despatch says:—The White River strike is gaining in importance. It is now certain that there will be a big stampede. Two men arriving on Saturday had \$1,200, and brought glowing reports of the gold finds. They said that fully two hundred miners were stretched along the route in order to follow the teams in.

It is now known that at least twenty miles of the White River are on the Canadian side. From careful examination of all reports, and interviews with the men themselves, it is certain they are convinced that a new field such as that of the Klondike exists there. The gold brought in on Saturday was heavy and of excellent quality.

If a quarter of what is reported is true, thousands will stampede from here during the coming season. Gold is already found in abundance on nine creeks, or "pups." The chief creeks are Ptarmigan, Snag, Ladue and Anderson. The Alsek region is proving most promising, and thousands are preparing for the influx. Fully five thousand more will leave during the summer. It is believed that a rich gold belt extends from Alsek, about two hundred miles northwest, including a portion in Alsek. Altogether, it seems there will be a great boom during the present year. Canada is certain to secure the whole trade.

SAMPLES OF GRAIN.

The Government Will Make Another Distribution.

A despatch from Ottawa says: By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture another distribution will be made this season of samples of the most productive sorts of grain to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution is of the very best and has been secured mainly from the excellent crops recently had at the branch Experimental Farm at Indian Head in the Northwest Territories. The distribution this spring will consist of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, Indian corn and potatoes. The quantities of oats, wheat and barley to be sent this year will be 4 lbs. of oats and 5 lbs. of wheat or barley, sufficient to sow one twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn and potatoes will weigh 3 lbs. as heretofore. Every farmer may apply, but only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes, and applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. These samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time before the 1st of March, after which the lists will be closed, so that all the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Parties writing should mention the sort of variety they would prefer, and should the available stock of the kind asked for be exhausted, some other good sort will be sent in its place.

AMERICAN FALLS DRY.

Rivulets Replace Usual Torrent Owing to Ice Jam.

A Buffalo despatch says:—Unusual conditions prevail at Niagara Falls. An ice jam has formed on the American side of the river above the Falls, leaving the channels on the American side almost dry and sending an enormous quantity of water over the Horseshoe Falls. The channels between Goat Island and Three Sisters Islands, which under ordinary conditions are deep rushing torrents, on Saturday night were mere rivulets.

ON THE FARM.

MANAGEMENT OF FOWLS.

Get a hen which will lay the greatest number of eggs and lay them when the prices are highest, which of course, is mostly in the winter months writes Jean Angue. For this work, give the Brahmas, for they unquestionably are the winter layers. The Leghorns have a reputation of putting forth eggs in numbers through the whole year. Cross the two—the Brown Leghorn cock with Dark Brahma hens. The next year, cross back—a Dark Brahma cock with the hens of the last season.

Out of this cross I got a fowl which would produce a majority of eggs when the prices were interesting. The pullets of this cross will lay in eight months, so hatch them by April 1 in order to get them at work by December.

Good health is the first thing to look after. Your hens will have it if you do not keep more than 25 or 30 in a house 10x12 feet, and 5 and 8 feet in the two lights. There must be plenty of light and absolute cleanliness. Select those pullets with deep bodies and quite prominent combs. Your eye will soon be able to tell a layer. The food you give is one essential, but along with it you must know how to give it, when and where.

WHAT AND HOW TO FEED.

Taking ten hens as a basis, in the early morning, mix up a quart of bran, corn and oat chop and boiled potatoes in one-third parts. Stir just to a damp state with hot milk. Feed this in a small trough, just high enough for the hens to eat out of without getting in it with their dirty feet. This will fill their empty craws immediately in the morning, but they want something more through the day to give them exercise, keep them busy and "out of trouble." So in the scratching pen, where long straw should be about 2 feet deep, stir up one quart grain, wheat, oats and corn, one-third of each. At night give them just so much of the same grain as they will care to pick up.

Some have criticised me for feeding wheat at 80 to 90 cents per bushel, but it is the grain they need, and I found it better to pay the price and get eggs, rather than stint the hens and get none. The above mixed grain is the best grain that can be fed to produce eggs.

GREEN FOOD AND RAW MEAT.

Green things are absolutely necessary to keep the hens toned up. In winter cabbage, turnips, carrots, etc will do. I never gave my hens green cut bone, but I think their longing for this was pretty well satisfied by the method in which I fed them raw meat. I nailed a meaty bone to the side of the house, and after they picked off all the raw meat, they picked away all the soft parts of the bone they could. Everyone knows the value of some form of meat, and I recommend it given in this way. It seems to lend a special attraction, and stops the hens from picking each other's heads. Give this once a week.

Always have in the house, a box of cracked oyster shells, gravel and the settlings from the bottom of a dry whitewash tub. This is not only to aid digestion, but the oyster shells and lime are needed in forming the shell of the eggs. Don't fail to give the hens a pan of milk at least twice a week. Two quarts for ten hens will be enough for one week. Those who do not live one farm where they can get the sour milk, had better engage it from some creamery. This and the meat and green things will keep the hens combs fiery red, which is a sure sign that they are laying. Of course all

Island, which is the largest financial institution in Richmond borough, one of the island's most respected residents, and a leading figure in Staten Island society, blew out his brains some time on Wednesday night at the Albemarle Hotel, Broadway and Twenty-fourth Street, this city, where he had taken a room early on Wednesday evening. It was learned from those in touch with the bank's affairs that a lot of the bank's securities have been found to be missing, the amount of which may reach over \$200,000. About \$180,000 in securities appears to be missing so far, according to the bank examiner.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Stratford is to have a new sub-post office opened near the Grand Trunk shops.

John O'Hara, who went to the Klondike four years ago and was reported dead, has returned to Hamilton.

Archbishop Bruchesi has appealed to the Montreal police commission to put forth efforts to check the ravages of intemperance.

It has only been as low as 13 below zero once for the past week in Dawson, and ranges from zero to two above with no wind.

Archbishop Bruchesi has written to the Chief of Police of Montreal asking for an earlier closing of saloons on Saturdays and eves of feast days.

Mr. James Martin, caretaker of St. Matthew's Church, Hamilton, dropped dead while attending to the furnaces, on Sunday.

Queen's University will make a generous gift of books to the library of Ottawa University, which was destroyed in the recent fire.

The police raided an alleged Chinese gambling den, 103 Queen street west, Toronto, taking the names of 110 Chinamen and three white women, one of whom was arrested.

The members of the Canadian committee of arrangements who had charge of the 5th Congress of Chambers of Congress at Montreal have been invited to attend the annual banquet of the London Chambers of Commerce on March 24th.

Parchment certificates have been awarded by the Royal Humane Society at Hamilton to Mitchell Scanlon and John Reding for saving the life of Reginald Cornell in a cave at Scanlon's gravel pit, Ancaster, on December 2. To James Lawless, for saving Walter Robson from drowning in the River Don, Toronto, September 13, and to Wedon Rounds, Edward F. Lynn and Thomas Bell Armstrong, for a gallant attempt to save John Moul and John Pilkinton from drowning at Burlington Beach November 16. And to Capt. Robert L. Mathison, Capt. Robert Hunter, Gabriel Roy Spring and Thomas Bell Armstrong for conspicuous courage and perseverance in saving John Moul and John Pilkinton from drowning at Burlington Beach on November 16.

FOREIGN.

It is thought that the collier Wienne, of the French navy, with 51 officers and men, has been lost.

Chief Musham, of the Chicago Fire Department, announces that he will compel employees in his department to leave labor unions.

Having previously practically deprived Finland of municipal government, Russia has now done the same in regard to the provincial and commercial government of the country.

At Rockville, Conn., Wm. H. Dowling, local agent of the Adams Express Company, was robbed and brutally assaulted by two unknown men. Between \$400 and \$500 was taken from him.

ature on the quality of cheese. The first effect of a high temperature and one which is always noticeable is to make the texture of the cheese rough and mealy, and in extreme cases show a greasiness which is undesirable, or in other words it destroys that silkiness of texture always present in

CHEESE AT ITS BEST.

Bad flavors are intensified at the higher temperature and many cheese go "off" flavor, while their mates that are cool cured remain sound and clean. All cheese become sharp and "tasty" much quicker at the high temperature. Cool curing will not make a fine cheese out of a poor one, but still cheese which are a little weak and open, or on the other hand have a little too much acid, show up better when cool cured than they do when cured at ordinary hot weather temperatures.

One cannot help thinking what great benefit would accrue to the Canadian cheese industry at large, if all the cheese were cool cured. Indeed, it is doubtful if anyone can properly estimate it. We have had in the past two seasons a most excellent illustration on this point, in as much as the comparatively slight improvement in quality, due to the unusually cool summers, had the effect of encouraging consumption to such an extent that the demand forced prices up to a point that few ever expected to see again.

Arrangements for cool curing cheese will doubtless be worked out in different ways, according to local circumstances and conditions. The larger factories will probably make the necessary improvements in connection with their own buildings. Combination, or consolidation may be effected in some cases, but the jealous rivalry which exists among factories stands in the way. It is quite probable that a considerable portion of our cheese will in the future be cured in the warehouses of the exporters and commission merchants. At any rate, time will decide how it is to be done, as it is imperative that it be done in some way.

OTTAWA POST-OFFICE.

Completely Destroyed by Fire on Monday Night.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Ottawa City Post-Office and Customs House was totally destroyed by fire on Monday night. The conflagration broke out in the top storey of the building, and it is thought was due to the running of the electric pump, which draws fresh air into the building, at too high a speed. Shortly after 8 o'clock a violent explosion shook the building, and when the officials at work endeavored to locate it they found fire raging in the office of the engineer of the Ottawa River Works on the top floor.

Mr. Mercier, chief clerk in the post-office, immediately applied the hose, but without much success, as the fire had got too firm a hold. In the meantime, Inspector Hawken had sounded the alarm which brought the brigade to the scene. Soon the entire top floor was in flames, and within half an hour the roof fell in. The clerks of the post-office meanwhile had been busy, and succeeded in getting all the mail matter from the building. Much of it was saturated with water, but none was lost, as it was all placed in safety in the House of Commons building. The firemen fought under great difficulties, as the night was bitterly cold. The loss on the building and contents will be \$100,000. The edifice, which was completed in 1877, was one of the principal architectural ornaments of the city.

A general strike of all persons employed by the shipping interests at Barcelona has been declared, as a result of which trade and commerce are paralyzed.

A Buffalo despatch says:—Unusual conditions prevail at Niagara Falls. An ice jam has formed on the American side of the river above the Falls, leaving the channels on the American side almost dry and sending an enormous quantity of water over the Horseshoe Falls. The channels between Goat Island and Three Sisters Islands, which under ordinary conditions are deep rushing torrents, on Saturday night were mere rivulets, three or four inches deep. The jam is the second that has occurred in a quarter of a century, and the present one exceeds the one of last March in size and grandeur.

A BUFFALO TRAGEDY.

Man Wanted For Theft Kills Wife and Shoots Himself.

A Buffalo despatch says:—When the police forced open the door of Joseph Koehler's home in Gettysburg street on Sunday evening, to arrest him on a petty charge, they found him lying on the floor with a bullet in his neck. In another room they found the body of his wife, Annie, 30 years old. There was a ghastly wound in her throat, from which she had bled to death. Koehler was alive, but very weak. At the hospital he made a statement to the police, confessing that he murdered his wife and attempted to kill himself.

CONSTABLES PUNISHED.

Men Who Allowed Cashel to Escape Sentenced.

A Calgary, N.W.T., despatch says:—Three mounted policemen, on duty the night Cashel, the murderer, escaped, were sentenced Saturday afternoon by Commissioner Perry. Constable Piper, who had charge of the guard room, was given one year, and Constables Leslie and Phillips six months each. All are dismissed at the end of their sentence.

Considerable criticism is occasioned over Piper getting a year, as he was the only one who made an effort to prevent Cashel holding them up. There is also strong criticism of Inspector Worsley, of the N.W.M.P., sitting on the preliminary investigation of John Cashel's case.

BRITISH ARMY SUPPLIES.

Canadians May Tender for Meats and Canned Goods.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Lord Strathcona has advised the Ministry of Agriculture that the Admiralty will shortly call for tenders for the year's supply of preserved meat and canned goods. He also says that any Canadian firms who are not already listed should apply at once if they desire to tender. They should make application for the enrolment of the name of the firm and also submit a sample of their pack.

TYPHOID FEVER RAGING.

In Westmount, Montreal's Fashionable Suburb.

A Montreal despatch says:—The people of Westmount, the most fashionable suburb of this city, are seriously concerned over the prevalence of typhoid fever, which is blamed on the water supply. Doctors are quoted as fearing it will become epidemic.

HALF-CENT STAMPS.

Only Newspaper Offices Are Privileged to Use Them.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Post-Office Department has issued another notice that half-cent stamps must only be used by newspaper offices.

Postmasters are enjoined to be careful that all parcels posted at their office for transmission by parcel post to the United Kingdom or to foreign countries are fully prepaid, have the necessary Customs declarations affixed to them, and comply in all other respects with the regulations.

ly to aid digestion, but the oyster shells and lime are needed in forming the shell of the eggs. Don't fail to give the hens a pan of mill at least twice a week. Two quarts for ten hens will be enough for one week. Those who do not live on a farm where they can get the sour milk, had better engage it from some creamery. This and the meal and green things will keep the hens combs fiery red, which is a sure sign that they are laying. Of course all the hens will not be laying at once but you will get eggs from three fourths of your flock, if you take the above care of them.

FARM HORSE OF TO-DAY.

The farmer to-day requires heavier horses than he has been using to do his farm work profitably. The two furrow plow, the wide harrow and other implements require power. One man with a good three-horse team and modern implements will do as much work and do it better than two men can with four light horses, says Robert Ness, of Quebec.

While I handle Hackneys, French Coaches, Percherons and Clydesdales and consider them all good breeds, I believe the Clydesdale is the safest breed for a farmer to work. Canadian experience has been that a Clydesdale stallion of 2,000 pounds or less, possessing good feet and legs, compact formation and quality of bone, skin and hair, has produced the most useful and best selling colts from the ordinary mare of the country.

It will pay farmers to get into a better class of horses, and the draft type, it seems to me, is the most profitable for the farmer under ordinary conditions. There are not so many misfits among draft as lighter types. Blemishes, such as a cut from a wire fence, will not depreciate the value of a draft horse in the same proportion. When two and a half years old a draft colt can be used for light farm work, and from then until he is sold will earn his keep. A carriage colt will suffer in style and action if worked before he is four years old.

The best horses on the market to-day weigh 1500 to 1800 pounds, and are low down and compact in body. To secure these horses it is not necessary to use stallions over a ton in weight. The snug sire of 1800 to 2000 pounds is all right. Baron's Pride, probably the greatest living Clydesdale stallion in Scotland, does not and never has weighed 2000 pounds. From my experience I have no hesitation in strongly urging farmers to use good Clydesdale stallions if they desire to raise colts of 1400 pounds or more that will always meet a ready sale at good prices.

PROPER SHOEING OF HORSES.

This is an important subject that deserves more attention. While it is impossible to lay down definite rules it may be said that there are some general principles acknowledged by competent horseshoers. The heel should not be cut at all unless ragged, and then only to cut off the ragged point. The same is true of the frog, which is an elastic cushion, intended to reduce the impact of any sudden shock to the foot. The butter is an instrument capable of doing infinite mischief in the hands of an incapable operator.

The toe may be and should be cut and shortened. When too long and protruding beyond the shoe, it must cause stumbling. A hot iron should not be put on the foot to ascertain whether it is even, as it places a seared surface between the foot and the shoe, and the contact being imperfect, the shoe must necessarily be less rigid than it should be.

After the shoe is placed on the foot, the blacksmith should not be permitted to rasp the hoof more than sufficient to clinch the nails, as such thinning of the crust reduces the strength of the bearing surface of the foot, and if persevered it will cause weakening and perhaps decay. In dry weather it is beneficial to oil the hoof occasionally.

Ayer's

Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of

Cherry Pectoral

cures! Ask your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

"I have found that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine I can prescribe for bronchitis, influenza, coughs, and hard colds."

M. LODGMAN, M.D., Ithaca, N. Y.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Bronchitis

Correct any tendency to constipation with small doses of Ayer's Pills.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

ROSS IS STILL PREMIER.

The Conservative Press is very uneasy at the present time. The entire outfit seems to have Ross on the brain, and to have it very badly. Firstly, the Lieutenant-Governor is of no use unless he dismisses Ross, and secondly, the premier has no right to call a meeting of the Legislature while there

tion petitions have not been tried. Many a member has sat in the Legislature and in the House of Commons, who has been deprived of his seat after one session, but his vote has never been challenged.

With regard to the Lieutenant-Governor it is fair to assume that he knows what is constitutional. Why should he dismiss the Ross government with a majority of one, and call on the opposition with a minority of that number? At present the Lieutenant-Governor's proper advisers are the Government in power. When that Government can no longer carry on the business of the country it will be its duty to inform the Lieutenant-Governor of the fact, and also to tender their advice, which he may or may not feel inclined to follow.

He might call on the leader of the Opposition to form a ministry, or he might leave the decision as to which party ought to rule, to the people, by calling for a general election.

The Conservative press is trying to force the hand of the Lieutenant-Governor, but success does not seem to be likely, nor is it desirable, as it would be against well established precedent.

A GENTLEMAN WHO HAS NO FAITH IN CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Henry Norman, a newspaper man from England, arrived at Montreal on Jan. 3rd. He is expected to inquire into the state of feeling here with regard to the Chamberlain scheme. He is anti-Chamberlain, and claims that the ex-colonial secretary has made no impression on the masses. Of the typically tory government in England, he says that it has made sacrifice after sacrifice to the detriment of British prestige the world over.

CAUSE OF QUARREL.

The friction between Japan and Russia, which now threatens war arises in the first instance from the fact that in 1895 Russia, with the help of France and Germany, compelled Japan to surrender Port Arthur, on the excuse that if it were in the hands of a strong power it would be dangerous to the integrity of China.

The assurances given to Britain at that time when she was face to face with a Franco-Russian-German alliance, were afterwards ignored. Russia in 1897 occupied Port Arthur and has been engaged ever since in making it a strongly fortified naval base.

The occupation of Manchuria by Russia followed in 1900, and the country was not evacuated by the Russian troops when the allies withdrew from Peking, notwithstanding solemn pledges given by Russia to that effect. Then Russia gradually extended its power over the whole of Manchuria, and though they gave another solemn undertaking to withdraw on Oct. 8 of this year they are still there and show no sign of retiring.

The real bone of contention between Russia and Japan is known regarding Korea. To Japan the possession of free and uninterrupted trade intercourse with Korea is of vital importance, because Japan is as dependent for food supplies from outside as is Britain, and moreover needs an outlet into a nearly friendly nation for her surplus population. It is to prevent Russia or even any other power obtaining possession of or hostile influence in Korea that Japan will fight to the last gasp.

To Russia the ports of Korea are important because Port Arthur, like Vladivostok, is found to be not altogether ice free, the possession of Korea would round off Russia's sphere of in-

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alo. Senna -
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
El. Carbanate Soda -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Flavour.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

protests they would not have been postponed month after month for a year.—Toronto Star.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald.

It will be noted that Russia doesn't put a special delivery stamp on her reply to Japan, for fear that it'll get there before the navy.

Philadelphia Record.

A shoe manufacturer who has achieved an extraordinary success in business says: "The main thing in the line of success is to keep your goods constantly before the public. This can be done only by means of advertising—particularly newspaper advertising."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney, makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.
A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

It's not 1903.

Remember to write it aright;
It's breaking a habit, but we
Can see it in black and in white

For Stockmen.

Sawdust is one of the best substances that can be used in the pig-pen, and it is also excellent in the stalls. While sawdust does not quickly decompose, yet it is an excellent absorbent, and in time is reduced to its original elements. It is clean, easily handled, and is not bulky, while its odor is not disagreeable. It also serves to keep the manure in a finely-divided condition.

Every farmer sometimes has a good cow—one above the average—in his herd, and he does not fail to notice her superiority. When such is the case the cow should be a standard by which to gauge all the others. The object should be to have no cows that do not equal the best one. Sell off the inferior ones as fast as calves from the superior cow will replace them. Use pure-bred sires, and do not attempt to improve the herds by buying elsewhere.

A Record Breaker.

Baby weighed at birth 12lbs, in 12 months' time weighed 15lbs, used Hennequin's Tablets, in 10 days gained one pound, in 3 months gained 8½ pounds. Dr. Hennequin's Baby Tablets saved my child. I believe that they will save babies untold agonies, and in cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs.; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything" Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at

ROSS IS STILL PREMIER.

The Conservative Press is very uneasy at the present time. The entire outfit seems to have Ross on the brain, and to have it very badly. Firstly, the Lieutenant-Governor is of no use unless he dismisses Ross, and secondly, the premier has no right to call a meeting of the Legislature while there are some election petitions yet untried.

To answer the last first: If any premier were to wait until petitions against members are all tried he would have a large contract.

During the four years life of the Legislative Assembly there would not be many meetings if the premier were to be guided by any such rule. Any one declared elected by a returning officer is absolutely member for that constituency until a court of law declares otherwise. And any vote he may give is just as good as the vote of any other member. If the Conservatives have a lot of appeals they wish to have heard before the meeting of the Legislature, the fault is their own, as some months have elapsed since the Legislature adjourned, and in that time the cases should have been brought on for trial, and pressed to a conclusion. There is no sound reason why the business of the Province should be delayed because some elec-

tionary friendly nation for her surplus population. It is to prevent Russia or even any other power obtaining possession of or hostile influence in Corea that Japan will fight to the last gasp.

To Russia the ports of Corea are important because Port Arthur, like Vladivostok, is found to be not altogether ice free, the possession of Corea would round off Russia's sphere of influence in far eastern Asia and effectually counteract the favorable geographical naval position which Japan now holds.

Japan has certain rights in Corea, and is determined that under no circumstances shall that country be allowed to fall under Russian influence. But all through the present year the Russians have been encroaching on the Korean frontier and have been obtaining concessions which are the preliminary to effective occupation of at least a part of the country. A partition of Corea was proposed to Japan by Russia some time since, and was rejected by Japan.

The Japanese further complain that Russia has treated Japanese traders in Manchuria with extreme severity and has placed every obstacle in the way of free trade.

AT HIS BEST.

The Montreal Herald says:—Mr. Ross is at his best in rising to a difficult occasion. He was absolutely the only man on either side of the House who cut a respectable figure when the Gagey charges were sprung, and his answer to North Renfrew is to promptly call the Legislature for January 14. He will face it with only two of a majority, but he will face it.

CALLING THE LEGISLATURE.

The calling of the Legislature together is the only proper step that Premier Ross could take in the present circumstances. It is absolutely necessary that supplies should be voted by the house. Were the Government to defer meeting with the Legislature but secured supplies on the Lieutenant-Governor's warrant, there would be a loud and justifiable outcry against a proceeding so unconstitutional especially on the part of a Government with a majority of but two.

The proper way for the Government to secure supplies is by vote of the Legislature. That the supplies are absolutely necessary nobody disputes. Mr. Whitney concedes that his only criticism being that the House could meet later in the month than January 14.

The proper thing for a Government to do whose power to govern is in any doubt whatever, is to call the Legislature together. It is to the Legislature and to it alone, that the Government owes direct responsibility.

The Lieutenant-Governor may be supplied with much true or false information by gossip or the press, but the real test which he must require is that a Government shall meet the Legislature and show it is still a Government by passing bills through the House.

The procedure taken by Premier Ross is the correct one, and nobody should ask more of a Government described by its opponents as unable to continue its work than that it should summon the Legislature and put its strength to the test. As to the protests, the recent history in such cases does not suggest that there is anything in these that the Government need fear. The many delays on the part of the Opposition in the bringing of these protests to trial shows about how much faith the Opposition really has in these cases. If Mr. Whitney had had any expectation of improving his footing because of these

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It's not 1903.

Remember to write it aright;

It's breaking a habit, but we

Can see it in black and in white

On almanacs every where,

As plain as can possibly be.

You won't, if you use the least care

Write down "1903."

You really should keep it in mind,

As quite unmistakably fixed;

You're otherwise likely to find

Accounts will get awfully mixed,

And letters confused as to date

Make trouble, we all will agree,

So just mark it down on your slate

"It's not 1903."

IT'S NOT 1903,

I'll set it before you in "caps,"

So if you quite plainly can see

You will not forget it, perhaps.

Now, if you should make the mistake

You can't put the blame upon me.

Once more for exactness' sake,

It's not 1903.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has proved a blessing to many a "man before the public" in cases of hoarseness, bad throat, tonsillitis and catarrh. Some of the most recent evidence of its efficacy comes from a well-known actor, whose home is in New York City. He says: "I have never found anything to equal this remedy for quick relief." 50 cents.—137

quin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth; at 12 months weighed 15 lbs.; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in 12 months; had indigestion, also abscesses in throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay on his stomach. They at last said: "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first tablet remained in his stomach, and their effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months gained 8½ lbs.

MRS. PROVINCE,
Kingsford.

At a dinner in Boston the other evening the guests insisted upon George Ade of "slang fable" fame making a speech. Finally, in sheer desperation, after all the others present had sung songs or told stories, he rose and said: "I will tell you of an excellent trick in parlor magic. You take a tumbler and fill it two-thirds full of filtered water. Then you insert in the water a lump of sugar and a spoon, and you begin to stir. In a few minutes the sugar will become invisible."

A medley of young literary men were once gathered to meet Robert Browning. The most aggressively literary of the group was first introduced, and at once began to pour out his personal delight and admiration with so unceasing a flow that the other introductions were being held in abeyance, and the other literary young men starved. Browning endured it with great good humor for some time. At last he put his hand almost affectionately on the egotist's shoulder and said: "But I am monopolizing you."

Consumption

Salt pork is a famous old-fashioned remedy for consumption. "Eat plenty of pork," was the advice to the consumptive 50 and 100 years ago.

Salt pork is good if a man can stomach it. The idea behind it is that fat is the food the consumptive needs most.

Scott's Emulsion is the modern method of feeding fat to the consumptive. Pork is too rough for sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion is the most refined of fats, especially prepared for easy digestion.


Feeding him fat in this way, which is often the only way, is half the battle, but Scott's Emulsion does more than that. There is something about the combination of cod liver oil and hypophosphites in Scott's Emulsion that puts new life into the weak parts and has a special action on the diseased lungs.

A sample will be sent free upon request.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
CHEMISTS,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.





IRON-OX
Tiny Tonic Tablets
Take after each meal
A. Commonsense, M. D.

There is the best prescription for

Indigestion and Constipation

that medical science has produced.

Not "a moment's relief" but a real, permanent cure.

A gentle laxative and tonic that will cleanse your system, purify your blood, put every organ in good working order.

Iron-Ox Tiny Tonic Tablets give vigor, energy, good health.

Why not try?

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

The 1904 White Goods Sale.

Our expectations were more than realized last week by the number of people who came in response to the opening announcement of our **WHITE GOODS SALE**. January Sale of White Goods was originated primarily to make business for an otherwise dull month. It was developed into a great supply month for ladies who can afford to anticipate their year's White Goods needs. This week we intend if possible to eclipse the week just closed. Our programme will contain reductions in the following lines :

Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Table Linens, Table Napkins, Towelling, Towels, White Quilts, White Flannelette, Blankets, Silks, Figured Lustres and Swiss Muslin.

SHEETINGS AND CIRCULAR PILLOW COTTONS.

Bleached Sheetings and Pillow Cottons.—Good housekeepers need but the announcement to hasten them storewards.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 100 yards Heavy Bleached Plain Sheetting, 72 inches wide, fine even finish, regular 25c a yard. Sale price 20c. | 75 yards Heavy Bleached Circular Pillow Cotton, 44 inches wide, regular 20c a yard. Sale price... 16c. |
| 100 yards Heavy Bleached Twill Sheetting, 72 inches wide, regular 30c per yard. Sale price..... 26c. | 100 yards Heavy Bleached Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 inches wide, regular 25c quality. Per yard.... 20c |
| 100 yards Extra Heavy Bleached Twill Sheetting, 72 inches wide, very fine quality, regular 35c per yard. Sale price..... 31c. | 100 yards Extra Heavy Bleached Circular Pillow Cotton, extra wide, 46 inches, regular 30c per yard. Sale price..... 25c. |

TABLE LINENS AND NAPKINS.

Two worthy housewifely programmes for next week in the White Sale.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 200 yards Bleached and Unbleached Table Linen, 65 to 72 inches wide, now and pretty patterns, regular 50c quality. Sale price..... 40c. | 15 dozen full grass bleached Damask Table Napkins, assorted patterns, $\frac{1}{2}$ size, regular 90c quality. Sale price per dozen..... 75c. |
| 100 yards Pure Linen Table Damask, 70 inches wide full grass bleached and a pretty design, regular 60c quality. Sale price..... 45c. | 5 dozen full grass bleached Damask Table Napkins, assorted patterns, $\frac{1}{2}$ size, regular \$1.25 quality. Sale price per dozen..... \$1.05. |
| 100 yards Unbleached Table Linen, pretty floral pattern good width, regular 25c quality. Sale price.. 20c | 6 dozen full grass bleached Damask Table Napkins, large and small patterns, $\frac{1}{2}$ size, regular \$1.50 quality. Sale price..... \$1.28. |

WHITE DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.

Two snowy items in the Dress Goods and Silk Department carry out the idea of white, which seem to prevade January, outside as well as in.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 75 yards Priestley's White Lustre, splendid washing quality, 40 inches wide, regular 45c quality. Sale price..... 37c. | 75 yards Fancy White Brocaded Silk, just new goods, small neat patterns for waists, regular 90c quality. Sale price..... 76c. |
| 150 yards Priestley's Fancy Figured Lustre, washing quality, 40 inches wide, pretty patterns for waists, regular 50c quality. Sale price..... 40c. | 100 yards White Corded Silk washing quality, stripe effect suitable for fancy blouses, Misses or Children's dresses regular 40c quality. Sale price..... 35c. |

- 200 yards Plain White Flannelette, 35 inches wide as used for night gowns, regular value 10c a yard. Sale price..... 8c

White Quilts.

- 3 dozen Heavy Quilts in full bleached crochet, pearled edges, double bed size, regular at \$1.25. Sale price..... \$1.00.

Lace Curtains.

- 12 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, Colbert edges, plain centres, $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards long. These are slightly soiled. The regular value was \$2.25. Sale price..... \$1.50.

Linen Towells.

- 5 Bleached Huckaback Towells, excellent drying qualities, in plain white, fringed ends, regular 12c quality. Sale price..... 10c.

- 5 Huckaback Towells, fringed ends, good size, splendid value at 10c. Sale price..... 8c.

Frilled Muslin.

- 75 yards White Frilled Muslin, fancy spot or stripe full width for ordinary windows, regular price 12c a yard. Sale price..... 10c

A WORD IN SEASON.

Have you thought about a New Carpet for that living-room, parlor, dining-room or Bed-room? Choosing a New Carpet is a momentous question with most people. Some favor the brilliant Axminster, some the Velvety Wilton, and to others there is no Carpet like the old reliable Brussels or Tapestry; but no matter what make of Carpet you think best, there is no better place to exercise your choice than at Madill's.

We have reason to believe that we have the largest Carpet Department of any town this size in Ontario.

BOYS' WORSTED HOSE.

5 dozen Boys' Heavy All-Wool Worsted Hose, seamless, double heel and toe, made of extra fine bright glossy yarn, sizes 9, $9\frac{1}{2}$, and 10, regular 35c. quality. Sale price **25 CENTS.**

Have you seen our New Embroideries and Laces?

Now is the time to select the pretty Novelty effects.

About Cats.

The following was the reply to a question on Cats at a recent Board School examination:

"The house cat is a four-legged quadruped, the legs as usual being at the four corners. It is what is sometimes called a tame animal, though it feeds on mice and birds of prey. Its colours are

Dr. Gillespie, the present moderator of the Church of Scotland, tells how he was nonphussed, the other day, by a rugged urchin who declared as was done in the world, his father and mother having died some years ago. "How can you get a better then?" asked Dr. Gillespie. "I never had yin." "But surely you have a brother?" "Yes, but he's at Glasgow College." "Well cannot he spare some time from his studies to look after you a bit?"

DEROCHE & MADIEN Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Orange Block,
Money to Loan at lower than the "owen" rate
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. S. J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

tion on Cats at a recent Board School examination:

"The house cat is a four-legged quadruped, the legs as usual being at the four corners. It is what is sometimes called a tame animal, though it feeds on mice and birds of prey. Its colours are striped, tortusshell and black, also black and white and others. Cats also mow, which you have all herd. When you stroke this tame quadruped by drawing your hand along its back, it corks up its tail like a ruler, so as you can get no further. Never stroke the hairs across, as it makes all cats scart like mad. Its tail is about two foot long, and its legs about one each. Don't teaze cats, for, firstly, it is wrong so to do, and, 2nd, cats have claws which is longer than people think. Cats have 9 lives, but which is seldom required in this country cause of Christianity. Men cats are all us called Tom, and girl cats Puss or Siss; but little cats is called kittens, which is a wrong name which oughter be changed. This tame quadruped can see in the dark, as cats stand no chills, much less mice."

WANTED ME TO SHOOT HER.
I COULD NOT DO IT.

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—During the summer of 1890 I had a mare staked in such a manner that people advised me to shoot her. I got Douglas' Egyptian Liniment and Syringe. After cutting the skin open on rump was enabled to get hold of the stake, which was nothing less than part of a handspike that had gone in her flank and was pulled out at the root of tail. After using Douglas' Egyptian Liniment as directed, my mare was at work in three weeks. The above happened in distressing hot weather. Inflammation nor proud flesh never threatened. I declare the above to be correct and true.

SMITH GILMOUR, JUN.
Tarnworth.

The captain of a British ship at anchor in this harbor is responsible for the following:—

One of the crew went ashore Sunday, and upon returning that evening told his mates he had been to church.

"Wot did you 'ear there, Bob?" asked one.

"Oh, I 'eard preachin' an' hanthem."

"Wot's a hanthem?"

"Well, I'd have to give you a illustration. Now, if I was to say to you: 'Bill, give me that 'andspike,' that wouldn't be no hanthem, but if I was to sing it thus way: 'Bill! Bill! Bill give me—give me—give me that 'andspike—O give me that 'andspike,—w-y, that 'ere'd be a hanthem.'—Portland Oregonian.

Some Philadelphians visited Richmond, Va., and, asking as to the use of this and that large building, were told in every case that it was a tobacco factory. An aged negro gave them the information, and they, tiring of the monotony of the reply, pointed to a white frame building on a hill, and asked whose tobacco factory that was. The old fellow replied:

"Dat, sah, am no factry. Dat am S'n John's 'Piscopal Church, where Marse Patrick Henry done get up an' ax de Lawd to gib him liberty or gib him deal."

"Well, uncle?" asked one of the trio, "which did the Lord give him?"

"'Pears to me yo' must be strangers hereabouts," he answered; "de yo'd all know dat, in due time, de Lawd gabe Marse Henry bo's."—Detroit News-Tribune.

A Small Favor.

Farmer (to lady)—Have you seen my bull? Lady—Mercy no! Where is he? Farmer—He got loose. And if you should see him, will you please keep on that there red coat and run this way?—"Life."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

urchin who declared he was born in the world, his father and mother having died some years ago. "Have you not a sister, then?" asked Dr. Gillespie. "I never had yin." "But surely you have a brother?" "Yes, but he's at Glasgow College." "Well cannot he spare some time from his studies to look after you a bit?" "O sir," replied the urchin, mournfully, "he was born w' two heads, and they keep him in a bottle."

Wood's Phospholine.



The Great English Remedy, is an old well established, and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 50 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend it as being the only medicine which affords universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Epilepsy, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulents, Menstrual Disorders, all of which lead to infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address: The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Napanee by T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, Neilson-Robinson, T. E. Wallace and F. L. Hooper Druggists.

BALED HAY and STRAW
in large and small quantities.
Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.
Water Purifying Pumps.
S. CASEY DENISON.
Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Orange Block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the owner's" rate
H. M. GRACE, Q. C. 5-1v J. H. MADDER

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East of Napanee. 6-1v

P. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grauge Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

A. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 6-1v

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.
It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tarnworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

FOR ALL KINDS OF
JUNK
We Buy
All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

We Have for Sale
Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.
The Junk Dealer,
Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

Music.

We carry the largest stock of Musical Instruments in Napanee—Violins, Accordeons, Autoharps, Zithers, and Concertinas.

In Mouth Organs we carry only Hohner's celebrated instruments—the best that can be had. We have them in all styles, from 25c. to \$1.50.

We carry a complete assortment of fittings—Violin bows, bridges, chin rests, cases. We have Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, and Banjo strings.

Games.

Dominoes from 5c. to \$2. Checkers and Checker Boards from 5c. up. Nations, Authors and Lost Heirs, 10c. to 25c. Chess Men, \$1.

Playing Cards in great variety at all prices.

Skates.

A few pairs at half-price.

The Pollard Co'y
Dundas Street, Napanee.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Colery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 6c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$3.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

More Cannibalism.

If Edward Everett Hale,
I really do not know;
But Henrietta Crozman
And Harriet Beecher Stowe!
—"Life."

First Farmer—Did they hev fire-escapes at the hotel where ye slept, Zeke? Second Farmer—No, but it was the most eckonomical tavern I ever seen. First Farmer—In what way, Zeke? Second Farmer—Why, they had a rope hanging in every room, so that you could commit suicide without wastin' the gas.—Philadelphia "Evening Telegraph."

"Mr. Nozzleton," she said, "if you try o hug and kiss me again I shall call yapa." "Where is your father?" he asked. "He's in the Yellowstone Park, and will be beyond mail or telegraphic communication for three weeks."—Chicago "Record-Herald."

She (reproachfully)—Before we were married you used to say you couldn't live without me. He—A man never knows what he can do till he tries.—"Life."

DIAMOND DYES
CONTRIBUTE LARGELY TO
WINTER'S PLEASURES.

DIAMOND DYES will restore to new life and usefulness last year's faded skating dresses, skirts, jackets, stockings, caps, tams, knickerbockers, trousers and coats. Try them and save money.

Recently a boating party, on the Boston Harbor, was passing Rainsford Island, upon which there is a farm school for wayward boys. It being a holiday, these young farmers had the freedom of the island and were apparently having a very jolly time on the shore. A lad of seven, who had been intently watching their sport from the deck of the boat, turned to his mother and said eagerly: "How bad do you have to be to get there, mamma?"

There was good talk at a tea party given once at the observatory of Cambridge, England. Sydney Smith was there, and although he took the wonderful work of the place seriously, he had a light manner of expressing himself. The party had been led up to look at Jupiter, and this was his comment: "Jupiter? If you hadn't told me, I should have taken it for a bad shilling." "Where is Sir John Herschel?" asked one of the guests. "He is at the Cape of Good Hope," said the astronomer. "Ah," said Sydney Smith, "I suppose you are astronomers, when you are ill, are advised to change your stars just as we ordinary mortals are told to change our air."

Individualities.

Shortly before Napoleon III. appropriated the vacant throne of France he once asked a great lady to explain the difference between "an accident" and "a misfortune." "If," she said, "you were to fall into the Seine, that would be an accident; if they pulled you out again that would be a misfortune."

A little girl was writing a composition on the rabbit, and, never having seen a creature of any sort, enquired of her teacher whether the rabbit had a tail. "Yes, a small one. None to speak of," answered the teacher. This is the way the little girl introduced the matter in her composition: "The rabbit has a small tail—but you mustn't talk about it."

A newly-arrived Westerner was confronted in a street of New York late at night by a ruffian with leveled revolver who made the stereotyped demand: "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out." "Blow away," said the Westerner; "you can live in New York without brains, but you can't without money."

For the Farmer.

Beets, turnips and carrots can be kept in bins in the barn or cellar. A layer of carrots and a layer of dry oats or corn, or even of sand, will dry them at an even temperature and prevent sudden freezing and thawing. The same applies to potatoes or other root crops. Cold does not do them as much damage as warmth. It is when they thaw suddenly that they begin to decay.

Cows That Are Thieves.

"If the 'man behind the cow' in Kansas would do his part no unprofitable animal would masquerade under the fictitious appellation of 'milk cow,' and she would either go to the butcher's block or be made to return a profit by more intelligent care and management," says Secretary Coburn in the last quarterly report of the Kansas Board of Agriculture. "It passeth understanding why theft by a cow should be tolerated more than theft by a human. In effect the result to the loser in either case is the same. Our Government has found it wisdom to study and establish far-reaching methods for the detection and the repression of the latter; and by the same token why should our farmers and dairymen be less vigilant in regard to this possible proclivity in their cows—beasts described as dumb, yet outwitting their owners? So long as cows of this class are permitted in the dairy herd, so long will there be dissatisfaction and failure. Improvement is the route to success, whether by breeding, better management, or other ways, and intelligence in our cowmen is the power that will force advancement in the right direction. Dairying has come to be one of the most important factors in Kansas agriculture, and, rightly conducted, is one of the surest money-makers of our varied industries. It is incomparably more rational than any one-crop system, or even general farming, as its practice tends to rotation of crops, maintains or increases the fertility of land, and affords steady employment with returns remunerative according to the brains mixed with the business."

Poisoning Milk.

Cleanliness is the only milk preservative any farmer need to use, and the only one he is justified in using. Preservatives are always a menace to the health of the consumer of dairy or other products in which they are used. And it matters not what name the preserving substance goes under, or what form it is in—whether a liquid, or the solutions of formaldehyde or a powder as the preparations of borax. This assertion is sufficiently proved by medical records, and circumstances arising out of the general use of milk preser-

Aching Joints

In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.

Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.

"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grateful." Miss FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.

"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheumatism. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

Ventilation of stables in winter is a matter which requires judgment. When a stable is ventilated it means that the cold air comes in. How to ventilate is a problem, both for dwelling houses and stables. A window left open, or a top flue to admit air, may serve the purpose as long as the wind is blowing from a certain direction, but when the wind changes the result will be a direct cold draught on the animals that may cause pneumonia. Cracks and crevices in the walls are more dangerous than open windows.

Coupling the Flock.

J. A. McDonald, Hermonville, P. E. I., writes:—"The season is near when the ewes must be coupled if full profit is to be made from the flock. The early lamb is worth twice as much as the late one, and is more safely reared. Thus the choice of the ram and its introduction to the flock is a timely matter for consideration at the present moment. As to breed, it does not matter very much, unless this is a main point in keeping the sheep. If the flock is pure bred, of course, the breed is to be kept up, but even then it is good policy always to get a ram from another flock than from your own. This is an axiom which pertains to all classes of live stock—that is, get a pure bred male from some other flock or herd once every two years, and, if circumstances permit, get an imported male rather than a home-bred one. The ordinary farmer breeder will not, however, probably need to get an imported animal. He can get something good enough from those who make a business of supplying first-class males for breeding purposes. Close breeding is more disastrous to sheep than to cattle or hogs.

The best results are obtained by choosing a sound, well-formed, vigorous animal, rather than a bigger one without these qualities. This is an axiom which also works with other classes of live stock besides sheep.

The fleece is to be studied, for the lambs will take after the ram in respect to wool mostly, if the animal is from a good flock. Choose a well-formed, solid-bodied ram, with short legs and small, well-shaped head. The age of the ram is of great importance, for upon this to a very great extent will depend the sex of the forthcoming lambs.

There are many supposed laws of breeding. One of them is a wise provision of nature for the preservation of the species. When any race is in danger of extermination for any cause this law will operate to secure the extension of its existence in some way. When food is abundant and the race is vigorous we expect it to increase most rapidly. Then the younger males, active and full of energy, monopolize the females and drive off the old males. The result is a much greater proportion of female births than of male, even to the extent of three to one. On the other hand, ewes served by an old ram produce an equal proportion of male births. The breeder, then, who



CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rectified strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

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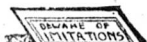
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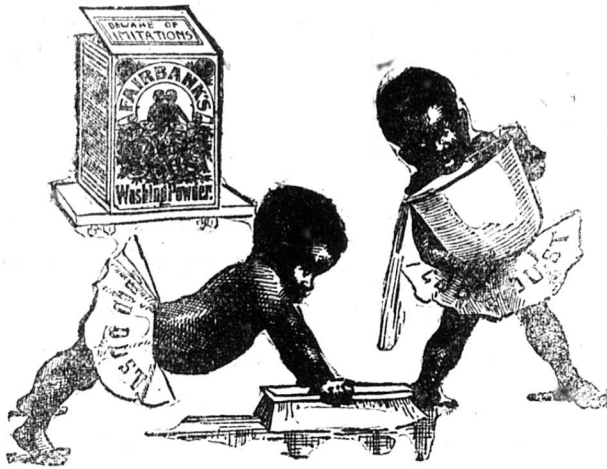
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**Cresolene
Antiseptic Tablets**

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
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GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 22

Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Eastern Standard Time.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6		Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5	
Lve Tweed	0	7 10	3 35	3 35		Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	1 00	
Steele	3	7 08	3 33	3 33		Arr Napanee	9	7 15	1 00	1 00	
Larkins	7	7 20	3 35	3 35		Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35	
Marlbank	13	7 40	4 15	4 15		Strathcona	15	8 20	12 40	4 50	
Erinsville	17	7 55	4 30	4 30		Newburgh	27	8 30	12 50	5 00	
Tamworth	20	8 15	4 40	4 40		Thomson's Mills	28	8 35	1 00	5 15	
Wilson	24	8 25	4 45	4 45		Camden East	29	8 35	1 00	5 15	
Enterprise	26	8 25	4 45	4 45		Arr Yarker	29	8 50	1 13	5 25	
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 35	4 55	4 55		Lve Yarker	29	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Moscow	31	8 38	5 03	5 10		Galbraith	30	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Galbraith	33	8 51	5 05	5 23		Moscow	32	9 22	1 15	5 50	
Yarker	35	9 00	5 05	5 35		Mudlake Bridge	35	9 35	1 40	6 02	
Arr Lve	35	9 10	5 15	5 45		Enterprise	35	9 35	1 40	6 02	
Camden East	39	9 10	5 15	5 45		Wilson	34	9 40	1 00	6 25	
Thomson's Mills	40	9 25	5 25	5 55		Tamworth	38	10 00	2 00	6 25	
Newburgh	41	9 25	5 25	5 55		Erinsville	41	10 10	2 00	6 25	
Strathcona	43	9 40	5 35	6 05		Marlbank	45	10 25	2 00	6 50	
Napanee	49	9 55	5 50	6 25		Larkins	51	10 45	2 10	7 10	
Arr Lve	49	9 55	5 50	6 25		Steele	55	11 00	2 10	7 20	
Deseronto	68	10 10	6 10	6 40		Arr Tweed	68	11 15	2 10	7 30	

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6		Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5	
Lve Kingston	0	7 10	3 35	3 35		Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	1 00	1 00	
G. T. R. Junction	3	7 08	3 33	3 33		Arr Napanee	9	7 15	1 00	1 00	
Murvale	10	7 20	3 35	3 35		Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35	
Harrowsmith	14	7 40	4 15	4 15		Napanee Mills	16	8 20	12 40	4 50	
Arr Lve	19	7 55	4 30	4 30		Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00	
Sydenham	23	8 15	4 40	4 40		Thomson's Mills	18	8 35	1 00	5 15	
Harrowsmith	23	8 15	4 40	4 40		Camden East	19	8 35	1 00	5 15	
Frontenac	26	8 35	5 05	5 15		Arr Yarker	29	8 50	1 13	5 25	
Yarker	26	8 35	5 05	5 15		Lve Yarker	29	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Arr Lve	26	9 00	5 05	5 35		Frontenac	27	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Camden East	30	9 10	5 15	5 45		Harrowsmith	30	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Thomson's Mills	31	9 25	5 25	5 55		Sydenham	30	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Newburgh	32	9 25	5 25	5 55		Harrowsmith	30	9 10	1 13	5 40	
Strathcona	34	9 40	5 35	6 05		Murvale	35	9 22	1 15	5 50	
Napanee	40	9 55	5 50	6 25		Gluevale	39	9 32	1 20	6 00	
Arr Lve	40	9 55	5 50	6 25		G. T. R. Junction	47	9 40	1 20	6 00	
Napanee, West End	40	9 55	5 50	6 25		Kingston	49	10 00	1 20	6 00	
Deseronto	49	10 10	6 10	6 40							

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto	Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto	Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto	Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
3 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	5 30 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 30 a.m.
8 35 " 3 35 "	7 00 a.m.	5 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.	12 10 p.m.
4 35 " 6 10 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.	1 40 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	1 00 p.m.	4 20 "	4 20 "
8 00 " 8 20 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 " 7 20 "	8 05 "	8 05 "
10 35 " 10 35 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 20 " 7 40 "	8 05 "	8 05 "
1 15 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 40 " 7 55 "	8 20 "	8 20 "
4 35 " 4 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 55 " 8 10 "	8 20 "	8 20 "
6 35 " 6 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	8 10 " 8 25 "	8 20 "	8 20 "
6 50 " 7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	8 25 " 8 40 "	8 20 "	8 20 "
8 15 " 8 35 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	8 40 " 8 55 "	8 20 "	8 20 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTE
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent

other products in which they are used. And it matters not what name the preserving substance goes under, or what form it is in—whether a liquid, as the solutions of formaldehyde or a powder as the preparations of borax. This assertion is sufficiently proved by medical records, and circumstances arising out of the general use of milk preservatives is compelling the prosecution of dairymen in all the cities where milk is sold.

A sample of what is of too frequent occurrence in cities is given from a Seattle, Wash., paper: "Coroner Hoye yesterday stopped the funeral of a ten-months-old child on the way to the cemetery and held an autopsy over the body at the morgue, which resulted in finding that the child died from drinking milk containing formaldehyde. The milk was purchased from a local dairy, which is not yet named by the officers, but arrests will probably be made. The proprietors will be charged with murder. The parents of the child are Greeks, speaking little English. Dr. Ludlow, city health officer, attended the child, and refused to sign a certificate that the infant died from natural causes. He communicated his suspicions to the coroner, who at once took steps to investigate."

Half the evils of the use of milk preservatives is not confined to the milk on sale in cities, for it is an unfortunate fact that the use of milk preservatives is becoming so common that farmers' wives think nothing of "doping" in hot weather the milk kept for family use. Hence, in addition to the excessive amount of preservatives taken by the family in bought canned foods, especially in canned vegetables and fish, and in bought meats, the farmers' family is given a double dose of embalming substances.

And the situation is more serious also because of the fact that on the farm preserving compounds are carelessly used. In larger manufactories, such as canning factories, preserving compounds are used by rule, and where they must be bought by the hundred-weight the careful use of the preserver becomes a matter of economy. But not so on the farm. Here the quantity of milk to be "embalmed" being small, the amount of preservative and its cost are trifling. The person using the "embalming fluid" then soon comes to disregard waste in the case, and when a pinch of the "powder or a few drops of the dope" would be enough for the purpose, ten times as much as is necessary for the purpose is often used. It is, in fact, a wonder of the times that immediate deaths from the use of "preservatives" are not of more frequent occurrence under this reign of common and careless use of "preservatives" derived from such a poisonous substance as wood alcohol, which is the base of most of the milk preservatives on the market.

All the risks of immediate illness or permanent injury through gradual impairment of the digestive system by the use of milk preserving compounds may be avoided by the liberal use of hot water, soap and sunshine on the dairy utensils and fixtures. For to keep milk clean is to keep it sweet. A striking example of the preserving power of cleanliness was given in 1900 when milk from an Illinois dairy was put on exhibition in sweet and wholesome condition at the Paris, France, Exposition, twelve days after the milk came from the cow. It was merely kept clean and cool. No preservative was used, and no trick or sleight of hand used in the case. The milk was not even pasteurized. It was merely the milk of a clean cow, drawn by a clean man into a clean pail, and stored in a clean glass jar for shipment. And cleanliness, not preservatives, should characterize the dairy products of American farmers.—H. F. McIntosh, in Nebraska Farmer.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Pritchard

vigorous we expect it to increase most rapidly. Then the younger males, active and full of energy, monopolize the females and drive off the old males. The result is a much greater proportion of female births than of male, even to the extent of three to one. On the other hand, ewes served by an old ram produce an equal proportion of male births. The breeder, then, who wants his flock to increase will choose young, vigorous rams, and will feed the flock liberally, so as to preserve the conditions suitable for rapid increase of the stock. The breeder, on the other hand, who makes his profit from young rams which he sells, will follow the opposite course, and so increase his income from a surplus of those to be disposed of.

Probably the months of March and April will be the periods when most people want the lambs to come, while there are not a few in the north and east who consider May early enough. This is a matter, of course, for individual consideration. The period of gestation in the ewe is five months. November coupling, therefore, means April lambs; December, May lambs, etc.

Good feeding of both ewes and ram from this time on is a desideratum, and the presence in the flock of a sturdy young ram, under two years of age, is essential that he be well grown and matured. A ram eight months old may be used, if it be growthy and vigorous; but one twice as old is greatly to be preferred.

Feed oats and wheat bran in preference to corn, for nitrogenous food will be the best stimulant for the ewes, and there is no grain that so stimulates the sexual system as oats. Fat is not desirable at the breeding season. The aim should be in both ram and ewes to get flesh and a strong nervous condition. The ewes should receive a half pint of oats and the same of bran every day from now on, while a pint of whole oats and as much bran a day will not be too much for a vigorous young ram. If the ewes are not in breeding condition, on account of neglect or poor pasture, or undue exposure, one or two grains of cantharides given to the ewes will usually bring them into condition for prompt breeding, provided it is observed they are lax in this respect. With intelligent feeding, largely of oats, it will seldom be necessary to resort to drugs. But the breeder of pure bred sheep who may want his lambs to come promptly on time, to sell for early breeders next fall, or for show purposes, or those in the winter lamb business, occasionally find it necessary to resort to drugs. Plenty of good, sound oats, however, are the best thing I know of to stimulate tardy breeding, of not only sheep, but all other of the domestic animals on the farm.—New York Tribune Farmer.

The distinguished ethnologist was the guest of the prison warden.

He was ascertaining as nearly as possible the ancestry of the various classes of prisoners.

The warden, opening one door, said: "In that department are the kleptomaniacs."

"And what stock do they spring from?" asked the distinguished ethnologist.

"Steal preferred," said the warden, who was a great wag.—Baltimore American.

Tommy—When you want to call a person selfish you always say he's looking out for number one, don't you?

Pa—Unless you're speaking of a widow, my son. She's looking out for number two.—Philadelphia Press.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," said the individual who had just moved into the little town as he entered the grocery store, "but is there a chicken-raiser here?"

"Why don't you take an axe?" asked the village Tallyrand. "A razor will lose its edge if you use it on a chicken."—Judge.

The Present State of Literature.

Carlyle once man an "Enquiry into the State of German Literature," and others have investigated the state of letters in other lands. As it is not essential to be bilious, nor prerequisite to be alien, an enquiry into the state of politics and other literature in America is in order, writes the humorist, Joseph Smith. That it may be well done, and not half-baked, I do it myself, for, though modest, I am Literary and Authoritative, if not well read; almost shrinking enough for a reviewer.

Literature is in a bad way; it has no friends except mercenary publishers and impecunious writers; even critics, who know literature when it bites them, speak harshly of it. Literature has been going down hill for years; it has now been stranded in the department stores, where Shakespeare and Laura Jean Libbey battle for recognition with Indiana poets and Battle Creek breakfast foods. Poetry, which is viewed with alarm by alienists, is a goner. When the twenty-five-cent table d'hôte was strangled by the Beef Trust, the Poets' Union succumbed; and to-day poets are not raised except in captivity and suburban Boston. History has been decaying since it became wedded to that robust form of fiction called the New England Family History; genealogy, gossip, gush and gab have ruined it. Ida Tar Ball has dropped Napoleon and Lincoln for Kerosene and Rockefeller. . . . Only the Spanish War heroes, whose pens are mightier than their swords, are left to stagger humanity with their memoirs and amaze empires with their exploits.

The historical novel, which is seldom historical and never novel, is the only dangerous rival which Reformed Oats and Jagless Rye encounter in a free press next to pure reading matter. All depend on robustuous inveracity for reputation and sturdy credulity for consumption; but the oats and rye have some value. The Swashbuckler novel—the cousin of the H. N.—has waned since its heroes have been translated to the stage. An imported syndicate hero in red boots, abbreviated blue breeches, green shirt waist, blonde curls, brown Arizona hat, yellow feathers and a secret society sword, is not calculated to make literature respected and popular. The Frohmanized Swashbuckler has added a new horror to the drama, another terror to literature.

Literary translations make countless thousands yawn; they lack even their native attraction—indecenty. D'Annunzio done into English is dullness and dirt; Ibsen suffers from Norse-algia; and the genius of France, Germany and Russia is Englished to congest junk stores and feed furnaces.

Plainly the Literary Outlook is alarming. R.H. Davis has quit; Bangs swings between post-mortem perisfage and historical grave robbery; Kipling has taken to golf, politics and epithets; James is foggy in several languages; Dooley is married; Roosevelt is strenuous in everything but literature; Howells has ceased to Howells; Lochinvar has gone West again; and I am not feeling very well myself. It looks as if the reading public would have to go back to such "Has Beens" as Tennyson, Thackeray, Dickens, Emerson, Cooper, Hawthorne, and such. . . . It is as profitless to seek for a sane, healthy, robust literature in such surroundings as to look for motherhood and domesticity in a divorce court.

The Uncommercial Travelers Trunk.

Once upon a time a trunk was a trunk, and all trunks looked more or less alike to everyone. Now a trunk may be a bureau or a wardrobe or a hat-box, according to its owner's wishes and the amount she pays for it.

The wardrobe trunk sets on one end and the gowns are hung in it on hangers. This serves a double purpose, for the frocks are kept free from wrinkles by this method, and they are also much easier to get at than they were by the old way, when the "box" had to be unpacked every time another gown was got out.

You see, the hangers are so arranged that they may be pulled out, much as an accordion is, and then pushed back again.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

MOSCOW.

On Christmas eve the Sunday school gave a very interesting entertainment. Great credit is due the committee that had it in charge.

Stover Benn has bought a fine residence in Sydenham and will move there about the middle of January.

Miss Ruth Lampkin entertained a number of friends on Wednesday evening. All report a very enjoyable time.

A. M. Bell, Queen's College, is spending his holidays at home.

At the recent school meeting Mr. J. Patterson was re-elected trustee.

No Heart too Bad to be Cured.—Testimony could be piled high in commendation of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. No case stands against this great remedy where it did not relieve the most acute heart sufferings inside of thirty minutes. It attacks the disease in an instant after being taken. —131

VIOLET.

The anniversary services of the Violet Methodist church will be held next Sunday and Monday January the 10th and 11th. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., when sermons will be preached by the Rev. W. P. Dyer, M. A. D. D., Principal of the Albert College, Belleville. On Monday evening at 7:30 a big platform meeting will be held, when a first-class programme consisting of addresses, recitations and music will be given. Among those who will help will be Principal Nesbit, B. A., and Rev. J. F. Mears of Newburg. A treat is guaranteed. Freewill offerings will be taken on both days.

"500 People Badly Bent" have in effect used these words in speaking of the curative qualities of South American Rheumatic Cure—"My legs were crippled"—"My hands were distorted"—"My joints were swollen"—"My back was bent double"—"My pain was excruciating"—"Bed-ridden for years." This great remedy has been the heaven sent agent that worked a permanent cure. —130

PLEASANT VALLEY.

E. Sigsworth had the misfortune to lose a very fine colt, which ran against a wire fence and was thrown over, striking on its head.

David Irish's little daughter, Opal, aged three, while playing about the house at Stanley Sigsworth's playfully caught hold of the ring in the trap door of the cistern and pulled it up. Losing her balance the child fell in, but fortunately her father was near and he plunged in and rescued her unharmed from her cold bath.

Thomas H. Watson had a well drilled near his stock barn.

Our school opens Monday under the supervision of Mr. Owens, Wilton.

Cure the Nerves and you will control almost every disease that flesh is heir to. The foundation of health is a perfect stomach and good digestion—these right and you are insured plenty of nerve force, perfect circulation and pure blood. South American Nervine is a wonder-worker—gives nerve force—makes rich blood. It's a veritable "Elixir of Life." —132

SELBY.

New Years was a great day of pleasure in this vicinity, and a large number attended the entertainment held in the Methodist church. All report a good time.

Mr. William Ballance was at home to a large number of his Selby friends on Wednesday evening last, before leaving for Belleville to attend the

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances.

Peruna corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body.

One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Peruna becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.



Strong and Vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes: "In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much effected but that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna, and now

Kingston, arrived here on a visit to friends on New Year's eve.

Miss Kate Burns, Watertown, N.Y. is spending the holidays at the home of her parents here.

Hugh Evans, proposes returning to St. Michael's College early in January.

Our old resident, Nicholas Phelan, who spent the summer months in Kingston, is enjoying the holidays with friends here.

Mrs. William Hopkins spent Xmas with friends in Napanea.

F. Flynn, lumberwoods foreman in the Nipissing district, is spending holidays with his mother and friends here.

Miss O'Rielly is again engaged for teacher in the separate school.

We are pleased to see Father Carey in our midst again much, improved in health.

Rev. Father Bernette, who had charge of the parish in Father Carey's absence made many friends during his



when 83 years old can say it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."

—Rev. J. N. Parker.

A Bishop's Letter.

T. H. Lomax, D. D., Bishop 2nd Dist. A. M. E., of Charlotte, N. C., writes:

"I recommend your Peruna to all who want a strengthening tonic and a very effective remedy for all catarrhal complaints."—T. H. Lomax.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

tree, and Mr. Roy Smith and Mr. Geo Guy deserve special mention for the work they put into the play, removing scenes &c. The Rector and wardens tender their best thanks to all, who in any and every way assisted in making the evening the success it was. Proceeds \$57.30. Messrs. C. Riley and Samuel Greenway kindly attended to the door. The order maintained by the large crowd was excellent.

"Keep your Stomach in good working order and your general health will take care of itself." This is the advice of an eminent specialist on stomach troubles, and he "clinched" the advice by prescribing Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a wonder worker in all phases of stomach disorders from the little "ferment" after eating to the chronic dyspepsia. 35 cents.—136

Good Pills Ayer's Pills are good liver

and the gowns are hung in it on hangers. This serves a double purpose, for the frocks are kept free from wrinkles by this method, and they are also much easier to get at than they were by the old way, when the "box" had to be unpacked every time another gown was got out.

You see, the hangers are so arranged that they may be pulled out, much as an accordion is, and then pushed back again. The bureau trunk is better known. It has drawers which may be pulled out, just as those in the bureau are, and so the necessity of lifting heavy trays is obviated.

But these inventions are not very well known on the other side of the water, and, consequently, they puzzle the customs inspectors not a little.

One of the bureau trunks owned by an American woman, the French authorities at Boulogne insisted upon opening simply because they saw it fastened differently from the ordinary trunk. Once opened, they would not permit the owner to pull out the trays or drawers for their inspection, but insisted on lifting them out themselves and searching every hole and crevice for contraband goods. When they were at last convinced that there was nothing of the sort inside, they permitted the owner to replace the drawers, but the moment these were pushed in and the lock snapped, the peculiarity of the thing seemed to overcome them again, and once more they demanded the keys. The second search revealed no more than the first, of course, but it was with the keenest regret, apparently, that the inspectors saw the trunk finally borne away—there was something mysterious about it that they did not understand, and they were sure it meant there was tobacco concealed in a secret compartment or a false bottom.

At the Hamilton Club banquet in Chicago recently Speaker Cannon said: "I never wrote a speech in my life, and never but once used one that another man had written. I envy the man who can sit down in cold blood and achieve a thought, then dress it—put clothes on it, pants, coat, vest, shoes and collar, and turn it out in full attire, as Minerva sprouted from the brain of Jupiter."

"I've Lost Ten Pounds"

A man says. "Look at this." And he over-laps his coat to show how loose it is. There are some people who can lose fat to advantage, but the loss of flesh is one of the accepted evidences of failing health. As flesh-making processes begin in the stomach, so naturally when there is loss of flesh we look first to the stomach for the cause. And the cause is generally found to be disease of the stomach and digestive tracts, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequent physical weakness.



Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores the lost flesh by curing diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food from which flesh and strength are made.

"My wife was for five years troubled with indigestion of stomach and bowels, bloating and severe pain at times during the entire five years," writes Mr. J. Milton Unger, of McConnel'sburg, Pa. "Her heart was affected, and she took a purgative every few days but only received temporary relief. She got very poor in flesh and I bought one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from our druggist and after taking it she said she felt like a new woman. Has no more trouble with stomach and bowels, and has no pain nor bloating. Has gained fifteen pounds in weight."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and biliousness.

SELBY.

New Years was a great day of pleasure in this vicinity, and a large number attended the entertainment held in the Methodist church. All report a good time.

Mr. William Ballance was at home to a large number of his Selby friends on Wednesday evening last, before leaving for Belleville to attend the Business College. We wish you every success, Will.

Mr. Thomas Martin is seriously ill. We hope for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Robinson of Manitoba are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Bert Martin returned home on Saturday after spending Xmas holidays at Greenbank, guest of Miss Beatrice Limbert.

Mr. Bobbie Grange has returned from the states. Welcome back, Bobbie.

Mr. Dorland Paul, of Kingston University, is spending his Christmas holidays at home.

Mr. D. W. Wartman who has had charge of the post office for fifty-one years has resigned his position, Mr. Edward Anderson has taken his place. Miss Armstrong of Forest Mills is visiting her aunts the Misses Woods.

Mrs. John Hall of Morven is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Valleeau.

Mr. Will Schell spent Tuesday at the home of Miss Myrtle Schermehorn.

Mr. Lou Remiou and sister Louisa of Odessa were visiting their many friends here for a couple of days this week.

Miss Lou Limbert has returned after spending her holidays at Greenbank.

Mr. D. Valleeau and sister Mira of this place are spending a week at Morven visiting their sister, Mrs. John Hall.

Several of the Morven young people attended the entertainment given by Mr. Stubbs, of Peterborough on New Years night.

Rumor says a wedding. I wonder who?

Pill-Price.—The days of 25 cents a box for pills are numbered. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vial are surer, safer and pleasanter to take. Cure Constipation, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Dizziness, Lassitude, heartburn, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, and all troubles arising from liver disorder.—133

ERINSVILLE.

J. Carey and sister, Miss H. Carey are still the guests of their brother, Rev. Father Carey.

John Hayes purposes returning to Minnesota in a few days, accompanied by his sister Miss Annie Hayes.

William Ward, on the sick list, is recovering.

Miss Annie Hayes, Ottawa, is visiting her father, Patrick Hayes.

Miss Kathleen Phalen, after spending Xmas and New Year's with her parents here, has returned to Tamworth to resume her duties as millinery apprentice.

John Hayes and bride arrived during the holidays from Owasso, Mich. B. Murphy continues ill.

Thomas Gaffney and family spent New Year's with friends in East Hungerford.

Fourteen families are said to have smallpox between Croyden and Roblin. A. J. Stewart, of Queen's College,

holidays with his mother and friends here.

Miss O'Reilly is again engaged for teacher in the separate school.

We are pleased to see Father Carey in our midst again much, improved in health.

Rev. Father Bernette, who had charge of the parish in Father Carey's absence made many friends during his stay among us.

How long have your Kidneys been sick?—Here's South American Kidney Cure evidence that's convincing: "I am a new man—three bottles cured me." Five bottles cured me of Diabetes. "I never expected to be cured of Bright's Disease, but half a dozen bottles did it." I thought my days were numbered, but this great remedy cured me." It never fails.—134

CAMDEN EAST.

The annual Xmas Tree given under the auspices of the Superintendent and Teachers of St. Luke's church Sunday School, Camden East, in Hinch's Hall Thursday, Dec. 31st, was a complete success. The programme was excellent and well sustained past records. Good recitations were given by Adam Hamilton, Willie Quinn, Ruby Hamilton, Dick Quinn, Leah Vanalstine, (Napanee); and Murball Hinch; and duets by Miss Inez and Kathleen Price; and trios by Messrs Orval Smith, Archie Love and Everton Smith.

Good carols were sung by the members of the Sunday school, "Spread the Joy" and "Swinging through the Starlight" also "All among the Barley." "The Trolley Car" was also well rendered by six boys. The play "The Dean's Tribulations" was most creditably put upon the boards, Messrs. Orval Smith, Peter Quinn, Roy Smith, George Guy, Archie Love, Everton Smith, Jay Hamilton, and Elgin McWilliams taking the men's part, and Mrs. Ashcroft McWilliams, Myrtle Gailbraith, Edna Robinson, and Helen Hamilton the ladies. All taking part in the play deserve the heartiest congratulations. A dialogue "Caught in your own trap" was excellent. Messrs Roy Smith, Everton Smith, and Acton Robinson took their parts well, and Miss May Hamilton and Miss Mabel Tompkins most ably assisted them. "Mother Goose" was splendidly acted by Miss Lena Robinson and twelve children very tastefully costumed. They received hearty applause and were at once recalled.

A solo and chorus was well given by Mrs. Charles Riley, Mr. Price and a large chorus and brought down the house. The "piece de resistance" was undoubtedly the hoop drill which from a spectacular standpoint, was splendid. 8 young ladies, the Misses Edna Robinson, Helen Hamilton, Myrtle, Ethel and Olive Gailbraith, Jean Riley, Ruth Hamilton, and Lena Robinson were very prettily costumed in white dresses with red collars, belts and cuffs. The different parts in the Drill were well carried out and they deserved the warm and hearty reception they received. At the close of the programme the presents on the Xmas Tree were given to the children with bags of sweets. Miss Sproule and Miss Hinch deserve the warmest thanks of all the parents of the children for the care time and attention they have given the children for the past five or six weeks to get them ready for the Xmas

be "climbed" the advice by prescribing Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets as a wonder worker in all phases of stomach disorders from the little "ferment" after eating to the chronic dyspepsia. 35 cents.—136

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

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CANCER

—OF—

Four Years Standing!

CURED BY

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—For about four years I have been afflicted with Cancer in Ear and Side of Face. In April, 1894, I procured a bottle of your Egyptian Liniment from Thompson & Bro., Lyndhurst. From first application my face began to heal, and by the time I had used three bottles all signs had disappeared, and I believe I have a permanent cure. I believe it has killed and removed every particle of it as no traces of Cancer are left.

Your very truly,
WILLIAM THOMAS.
Lyndhurst, Dec. 8th, 1894.

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It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never sags—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us.

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A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER IV.

Thomas Smith, of Liverpool, is a big man. He controls three lines of ocean-going steamers; he owns two cotton factories; he has refused a peerage; he manages a colliery; he has founded a Seamen's Hospital, and keeps it going out of his own pocket; he is half proprietor of a slate quarry; he has stations in all the world's great ports where a ship may buy anything from a basket of cabbages to a water condenser; he grows ten square miles of oranges in Palmetto; and he lives on twelve shillings a day, including cab fares. So you see, he is a big man.

The first principle of his business creed is to see every caller at Orange House, Duke Street, Liverpool. You may be a railway porter or you may be a prince—it is all the same. Wait your turn and you are ushered into the great man's presence, if he is not in Belfast, arranging for new boats to be built; in Hamburg, negotiating with other merchant princes for the starting of a new line to China; in London, piloting a Bill through Committee; in Paris, stirring up the very still waters of French marine insurance. If a clerk tells you that Mr. Smith is not in, you may feel assured you are hearing the truth. If you are asked to call again to-morrow at 11.15, you may sleep soundly in the surety that at 11.15 to-morrow you shall certainly see Thomas Smith. If you have not gone blind in the meantime, Thomas Smith sees everybody, from A to Z, because he never knows when or where he may want a friend, or at least a useful acquaintance. He is especially courteous to the gentlemen of the press: that was why, when Hector Grant's card was taken in at ten minutes to eleven, that fair morning in August, a clerk came out to Hector and said:

"Are you the gentleman who interviewed Mr. Smith last year about the orange trade with Palmetto?"

"I am. I didn't think Mr. Smith would have remembered me," said Hector.

"As a matter of fact," said the clerk, with a smile, "Mr. Smith doesn't know you are here. I have been looking up the index of visitors for you name. I have to tell Mr. Smith all about visitors before he sees them."

And he left Hector wondering over this little bit of the system that helped Thomas Smith to be the powerful man he was and is. Then he wondered if he should be thrown into the street for his pains, so mad, so unbendingly audacious seemed to him at that moment the proposal he had come to make to the Orange King. In effect, what was it? Simply to ask a man who had plenty of uses for his money to back with half a million sterling an enterprise that was, on the face of it—

"Will you follow me please?"

Hector followed the clerk into the great man's presence, exactly as he had done a year before. Thomas Smith was dictating to a shorthand writer.

"In conclusion, and for the last time," he was saying, "I must decline to entertain the proposal of amalgamation. I can run my boats to Valparaiso cheaper and quicker than you can yours, and I can make them pay. The trade can be made worth £70,000 a year, so I prefer to get the business into my own hands. Believe me, etc. etc."

Then he turned to Grant.

"Good-morning. That was a very excellent article you did about the orange trade with Palmetto. You

And before he knew it Hector Grant was on the pavement of Duke Street, full of the desire to break in to a Highland fling, for he felt convinced that Thomas Smith was going to take a hand in this game.

Hector felt himself a new man; emancipation from the Ixion-wheel of journalism began the change, and the thrill caused by new excitement completed it. His step was buoyant, his eye was bright, and his heart leaped within him. The old fighting spirit was roused, and he knew himself strong enough to overcome a thousand obstacles. His interest in Palmetto, its unhappy folk, and its forlorn Queen, was certainly not waning; yet he knew, as he walked towards the docks, that there was growing in him the mere desire of fighting, that mad lust which has sent so many gallant Scots to bleed and die on foreign fields, scholars of fortune, paid pawns in the sport of kings.

Well, after all, he was going to have his fun. He had no wife nor chick, father, mother, sister, nor brother; so if he had to pay heavily for his amusement, there would be himself only to be considered, and a debt to oneself is already cancelled. He had few friends, and these he valued most—there were but two—would understand him. Dr. Henry Balfour, under his cloak of flippancy and slag-dash cynicism, hid a heart of rare worth much feeling, and great understanding. And the second, honest Alasdair Macquarrie, Hector's foster-brother—a Highlander, blessed with all the Celtic resilience and cursed with all the Celtic imagination—would have but one regret: that he could not share Hector's perils and adventures if this thing came to anything. Yet why should not Alasdair have a share of the fun? He too was lonely, and he would follow Hector to the world's end. He was to have been a fighter, had not the medical authorities of the British army decided that a man blind of one eye was of no use to her Majesty.

At twenty-five minutes past eleven Mr. Thomas Smith joined Hector, who, with a sleepy hotel porter at his heels, was impatiently pacing up and down the platform. The great man carried his own hand-bag.

"Our carriage is 349, the compartment nearest the engine," said Mr. Smith.

Hector took his portmanteau (four times the size of the Orange King's), gave the man a shilling, and followed towards carriage 349. As soon as they were seated Mr. Smith opened his hand-bag, took out a scribbling pad, and with a fountain pen began to cover the paper at a great rate with almost infinitesimal writing. As the clock showed twenty-nine minutes past eleven, a clerk hurried up to the door, and standing on the step passed a handful of telegrams and cables through the window. Mr. Smith tore off the sheet he had been writing and gave it to the clerk, saying, "See to these in the morning."

Then he took the telegrams, opened and glanced at them, tossed two on to the floor, read five, passed them to the clerk, saying, "Yes," to the first two; "No" to the other three, opened the last as the train began to move, read it, laughed, waved a hand to the clerk, and said "Don't wait, Gray," and as the clerk called "Good-night, sir," turned to reread the message. After a time he folded it up and placed it in his pocket-book.

to Palmetto, and see for yourself. We can easily see. The Hispaniolans don't suspect anything. The only thing they guard against is the landing on the island of the Queen Madalena. They have a silly error of that. Will you come to Palmetto?"

"Tell you to-morrow—You want two ships? One for arms, one for the Queen?"

"Yes."

"But there is only one good landing-place on Palmetto, and the Hispaniolans are all about it."

"I'll find another."

There was silence for a little. Then the Orange King placed his hand-bag in the rack, opened out a rug and tucked himself in.

"Well, I'm going to sleep now. We'll finish our talk over breakfast in Aberdeen. Good-night."

In less than five minutes the Orange King was sleeping the sleep of the just. Hector was not long in following his example, and strangely enough, considering the exciting circumstances of the past two days and nights, he slept a sound dreamless sleep. Neither of them awoke until they were roused by a ticket-collector at Ferryhill, just outside Aberdeen.

They breakfasted at the Palace Hotel, at a window overlooking the lower length of Union Street. When they came to the second cup of coffee, Mr. Smith broke the silence engendered by a good meal and the morning paper.

"I'll finish the preliminaries of our business now, young man. I have to see some shipping people this morning, and one must have a clear head and an untoubled mind to keep level with these Abdonians. If half a dozen of them were in Liverpool I should have to shift: there wouldn't be a living in it."

"We Scots," said Hector, laughing, "have a saying that an Aberdonian would take a certain unmentionable place for a la' penny."

"He'd certainly form a company to supply granite pavement in place of the present unsatisfactory material."

The Aberdonian has only two points in his creed: the first is money, and the second is granite. But to our own matter. You've been very straight with me. I'll be as straight with you. I'll come to London to-morrow night and see the Queen. If everything seems satisfactory, I'll go with you to Palmetto some time this month. And if things are all right there, I'll put a hundred thousand down the moment the monopoly is signed. When I have assurances that the Powers won't interfere, you shall have the remaining four hundred thousand.

"I don't think the Powers will interfere, for in less than two days Hispaniola will be at war with the Free States of South America. She'll get beaten. How do I know? I got a cable from Rio last night as we were leaving: the President was writing the ultimatum when it was set. Hispaniola won't give in: the Powers have urged her to until they are tired: now she can take her own way—a d her beating."

"She will be beaten. I know that more than half her fleet is rotten. Her show-ship, the Ruy Blas, hasn't got her condensers in yet, and her below-water armour-plate was sold by the captain at Saralona last month for scrap, twopence a pound. More than half the shells in her arsenals are dummies, most of her gunpowder is sawdust, and her officers—well, brave enough individually, but so good in modern naval warfare. How can she help being beaten?"

"The Powers will stand off and wait. The Free States will take their pound of flesh—and so may any one strong enough to grab. All this augurs well for your scheme."

"May I not say our scheme, Mr. Smith?"

"Not yet."

"But you are hopeful?"

"I am ever hopeful until a thing is finished. But," he added reflectively, "I don't see why this affair shouldn't be finished. Waiter—a cab. Good-morning, Mr. Grant. See you

About the House

UNLEAVENED BREAD.

Graham Gems.—You need a good fire, small iron gem pans, the coldest water, the best meal and plenty of good common sense of "faculty" for your work. Two and one-half cups cold water and about three level cups of meal. Beat and stir a few moments and incorporate all the fresh air possible. The batter should be thin enough to pour easily from the spoon. Fill hot pans full and put in hot oven. Should rise above pans and be well done in half an hour. Remove from pans and let cool a little before eating. If not light and spongy, probably oven too cool or bread not stiff enough.

Gems of Entire Wheat.—Three level tea cups entire wheat, two cups cold water and tablespoonful liquid shortening. Beat, make and bake same as the graham gems. They may need a spoonful or more of cold water. When done they should be a sponge that does not fall from the crust. If these breads are not right, or too soft, they may be used as a cereal, then try again.

Rolls.—These are made in the same way, whether of graham or entire wheat, or white flour—except that the two latter are better with a level spoonful of liquid shortening to a pint of flour.

Put two or three cups of flour in your mixing bowl and slowly add cold water to make a dough stiff enough to handle well. Turn it on your floured molding board and knead, roll, stretch, fold and work ten or fifteen minutes, until springy, full of air and with a satin finish. If the dough is too stiff it will be dry, if too soft, clammy when done. Roll the dough three-fourths of an inch thick and cut strips an inch wide and finger length—form into rolls, put in shallow pan, space apart, prick and bake in oven hot enough to brown soon after putting in. If right they will rise, crack open on the sides and be the perfection of an unleavened roll.

It is not necessary to write out page after page of recipes for making things where the dough is always the same. Hence you may roll this dough thin for wafers, a quarter inch thick for crackers, and instead of cutting rolls cut in very small biscuit, rings or balls, sticks or diamonds—but always small, then they will be light. You may in mixing add a little sweet fruit or nut meats ground, and so from the same dough have more than one variety at a time if desired. And the same rule holds with the gems. A tablespoonful of fresh grated coconut or of nut meats ground will shorten a pan of gems; or sweet fruits may be used, if one likes mixtures.

ALL-AROUND WOMEN.

It must be admitted that some women and girls have no taste for housekeeping, but this is a distinct misfortune. They ought to have it. They should try to acquire it. They have no reason to glory in such incapacity, not to look on it as a mark of superiority, of an artistic temperament, a fastidious nature. Not a bit of it. The really fastidious people are always good managers, for they cannot endure to live in discomfort and squalor, and, rather than endure it, set bravely to work to remedy it.

The young women who cannot cook a mutton chop, boil a potato, or make a decent cup of tea, whatever her station in life, has no reason to feel proud of her incapacity. Some things every girl should

than you can yours, and I can make them pay. The trade can be made worth £70,000 a year, so I prefer to get the business into my own hands. Believe me, etc. etc. a."

Then he turned to Grant.
"Good-morning. That was a very excellent article you did about the orange trade with Palmetto. You forgot to mention that the boxes in which the fruit is shipped are made in Palmetto, the prepared boards only being sent out in bundles from Liverpool. They haven't cheap enough wood in Palmetto, I can give you seven minutes. What can I do for you?"

"What would you be prepared to pay for a ninety-nine years' monopoly of the orange trade of Palmetto?"

"You mean to do as I liked with it—grow, carry and sell—and no one else to have a finger in it?"

"That's what I mean."
Thomas Smith made a rough calculation on the corner of a blotting-pad. He pulled a long face, tugged his moustache, and laughed.

"I don't see why I should work out simple multiplication sums for you, young man, but I'd pay three hundred thousand for it now. I'd give double if it were possible to guarantee that the Hispaniolan officials wouldn't want palm oil every quarter—paid in English gold, too. Double, and that's a fact."

"Well," said Hector, "supposing I guarantee that Hispaniolan officials—"

"Look here, who sent you here, Mr. Grant—Grant is your name, isn't it?"

"Nobody sent me here," said Hector. "I'm here on my own initiative. If you take my proposal in a business spirit I will sell you, under certain conditions."

"What have you got to do with Palmetto?"

"You will regard what I tell you as being absolutely private?"

"I'll do no such thing; if I think it worth my while to make use of it I'll make use of it, either publicly or privately." This was certainly frank.

"Well," said Hector, "I'll trust to your honor, and I think your sense of business will make you come in with us."

"Go ahead. Three of your seven minutes are gone."

"I'll tell you in two. The Palmettos are going to rise against Hispaniola. They want to set their rightful Queen on the throne—the last of the Ribeiros—and to free themselves from Hispaniolan tyranny and extortion. Everything is cut and dried: success is to be had for the taking."

"I have heard rumours of this sort of thing before. Why do you come to me?"

"For money. We have to get arms and ammunition, for we have none, or next to none. I want a couple of ships, too—one to carry the arms, the other to convey the Queen to the Isle of Palms."

"You have the clerk of the devil!"

"In return, I, acting for the Queen, guarantee to place in your hands a charter granting you the orange monopoly for ninety-nine years."

"You're either attempting to work your first confidence game or you're a very special specimen of the new Empire builder. You haven't been in the revolution business before?"

He roared. "No."

"You've got no papers with you, I suppose, to show me that this is a bona-fide proposal?"

"No, but I can get them in a few days."

"Um—You're stopping here?"

"Yes, if it seems likely that you will take this thing up. I may as well be frank with you. You are my trump card, my only card in fact."

"That's enough. Your time's up. I have to go to Aberdeen to-night. Come with me?"

"Right."

"Meet me at the Exchange Station at 11.25. A carriage will be reserved. We can talk. Good-morning."

first two; no to the other three, opened the last as the train began to move, read it, laughed, waved a hand to the clerk, and said "Don't wait, Gray," and as the clerk called "Good-night, sir," turned to reread the message. After a time he folded it up and placed it in his pocket-book.

"Well, young man" (Mr. Smith himself was not yet fifty), "what do you think of your chances of success in this thing?"

"Everything seems against us, but that looks a good augury for success."

"You've discovered one of the golden rules, though rules are of no great good in business. I take it, you mean to run this revolution on business lines."

"As far as I am concerned, yes."

"Good. Now, I shall want some evidence in writing of your bonafides, and that of your confederates, before I stir land or foot."

"Confederates is not the word to use," said Hector, "but let that pass. As regards documents, not a single scrap of writing shall you have until—"

"Why?"

"One line may hang a man, two lines certainly will."

"If you won't write how am I to be made sure of you?"

"I'll tell you all you can now possibly want to know, and what I can't tell you her Majesty and her adviser, Senor Bravo, shall. You come often to London; I shall take you to their house, and my word will be guarantee for your safety."

"You would consent to put the agreement about the monopoly in writing?"

"Certainly."

"Who would sign it?"

"Queen Maddalena, of course."

"Her signature is not worth the paper it's written on."

"It will be when what we aim at is accomplished."

"I've had a dozen fellows like you come to me before with wildest schemes."

"About Palmetto?"

"No, other places. I've put money into two affairs—one in Guatemala, one in Morocco, and they came to nothing. I can't afford to set up as Grand Money-bag-in-ordinary to revolution promoters. The game's a good game, I admit; but, after all, it's not worth the candle."

"You don't know how the Palmetto people are simply dying to fight for their Queen."

"Will they win for her? That's the point."

"I say yes. Don't forget, too, the scores they have against Hispaniola—every one with a long bill of interest. All they want is arms. They are organized into regiments."

"Do you tell me the Hispaniolan officers know nothing about that?"

"You've been in Palmetto and you tell me you don't know how the Hispaniolan officers spend their time. They get up in time for breakfast at eleven, they lounge about the patio until two, they sleep until six, they dine, they go to the Alameda to hear the band, and they play cards until four in the morning. How can they know? They leave drill and regimental duty and everything they ought to do to their sergeants, and the sergeants, for a few centesimos a day, forget to trouble the men. And the civil servants are too busy back-sheering to know anything."

"But if it came to a fight what could peasantry—even organized peasantry—do against soldiers?"

"Organized peasantry, with your help in the way of arms and ammunition, and with the wildest shooting could mow them down like grass. The Hispaniolans in the island haven't enough ammunition to get ordinary target practice—their officers have stolen it and sold it to pay their card debts. You forget, too, how people fight for their freedom."

"No, I don't forget it, but I put no reliance on it. I've heard that before, and it was a fizzle. Can you give me proof of your organization?"

"It isn't mine. But come with me

"May I not say our scheme, Mr. Smith?"

"Not yet."

"But you are hopeful?"

"I am ever hopeful until a thing is finished. But," he added reflectively, "I don't see why this affair shouldn't be finished. Waiter—a cab. Good-morning, Mr. Grant. See you in London on Friday, Constitutional Club, half-past ten—ask for me."

Hector patted himself on the shoulder. "Good boy!" he said. "Put your faith in the Orange King, and he will pull you through!" He lit a cigarette and went out into the sunshine.

(To be Continued.)

MOST EXTRAVAGANT PEOPLE.

Single Working Men Are the Most Extravagant Class.

Judge Emden's opinion, derived from ten years' experience on the bench, that "single working men are the most extravagant class in the community," finds many supporters among people possessing a knowledge of the working classes.

A gentleman who has devoted many years to missionary work in West London, England, says that the extravagance of those classes in which weekly wages range from \$5 to \$12.50 is on a scale that would well-nigh ruin the wealthiest of our nobility in a very few years.

"Gambling and drink," he added, "are the main factors in this fearful waste of hard-earned money; but there are other directions in which those who are free from these two vices commit the most wanton extravagance just as heedlessly as the gambler and drunkard do."

"A young man earning \$6.25 a week dresses, as a rule, as though his salary were at least \$15. The same applies to working girls, and this vice of dressing beyond means comes of nothing but the cheap vanity of being admired."

"Then there is the question of presents—wedding, birthday, christening and Christmas presents—all of which drain the pockets of the working classes to a very serious extent."

"For the mere show of the thing, people who cannot even be classed as well-to-do will squander their wages or savings just to go one better than another relation or neighbor."

"Next to teaching the working classes, as well as the chronic 'out-of-works,' the value of time, there is no more pressing need than that they should understand the value of money."

Another gentleman, a missionary in South London, endorsed this view, and mentioned cases in which men had squandered hundreds of pounds within two or three weeks, afterwards coming to him for help.

"My experience," he said, "is that single men of all classes are extravagant. Drink, gambling, theatre-going, over-dressing—indeed, over-indulgence in every possible way—are the outlets of an extravagance from which—financially, morally, and physically—it takes years to recover."

UNHAPPINESS A DISEASE.

Most unhappy people have become so by gradually forming a habit of unhappiness, complaining about the weather, finding fault with their food, with crowded cars, and with disagreeable companions or work. A habit of complaining, of criticizing, of fault-finding, or grumbling over trifles, a habit of looking for shadows, is a most unfortunate habit to contract, especially in early life, for, after a while, the victim becomes a slave. All of the impulses become perverted, until the tendency to pessimism, to cynicism, is chronic.

Don't owe your neighbor a grudge; cancel the debt at once.

rather than endure it, set bravely to work to remedy it.

The young women who cannot cook a mutton chop, boil a potato, or make a decent cup of tea, whatever her station in life, has no reason to feel proud of her incapacity.

Some things every girl should know, whatever her wealth and position—how to make a fire, how to bind up a wound, how to cook at least some simple dishes, and how to act in case of fire or poison. On such knowledge life or the loss of it may depend, and she who does not possess it is ignorant of an essential to a woman's education. A thousand possible accidents may make it of the first importance.

The perfect woman, the woman the world wants, is the all-round woman who can put her hand to anything, should the need arise; and who having a cultivated intelligence, quickly grasps how tasks unfamiliar to her should be done. The cultured lady, accomplished equally at home in the drawing-room, the nursery and the larder, able to entertain her guests with ease and grace—no drudge, no mere upper servant, but capable, womanly, versed in all that it becomes a modern woman to know; mistress, perhaps, of an art or profession, but in addition to and before all that, a good wife, a good mother, a good mistress—that is the kind of woman of whom there cannot be too many.

She may not be required, by her circumstances, to busy herself with household details, but she knows how everything should be done.

When she finds fault it is with reason and out of the fullness of her knowledge. She does not give impossible commands or expect impossible perfections. She is just and reasonable, but if anything goes wrong, she knows just why, and she can point out the reason.

She commands the respect and confidence of her servants. If circumstances compel her, she is ready to work for her husband and children.

She manages under all circumstances to preserve her grace and refinement and to import it into her method of work. She makes the poorest cottage pretty and homelike and by a deft touch transforms the dreariness of even cheap lodgings. She never sinks with her fallen fortunes, but brings up her children to



Mr. Jack Rabbit—Gracious Peter's winter's sleep!

adorn the society to which they belong. She is simple and well bred—a lady, every inch of her—and therefore free from feilish pretense and affectation, cheerful, companionable, well read, with a kind heart and sound principles. Her price is above rubies."

ALPHABETICAL HINTS.

Add a little borax to the boiled starch.
Brass may be cleaned by applying sweet oil and powdered rotten stone.
Cement for tinware, white of eggs and ashes to form a paste.
Dry Plaster Paris mixed with flour will kill roaches.
Enamelled sauce pans can be cleaned with pumice stone.
For bee stings and spider bites use salt and soda.
Good disinfectant is 1 lb. copperas 8 oz. carbolic acid, 1 gal. water.
Half a raw potato rubbed on cloth will cause mud spots to disappear.
In using a nail to hang things on drive it through a spool up to the head.
Jewelry should be cleaned with ammonia and water.
Keep vinegar in glass instead of stone.
Ammonia and molasses mixed with blacking will prevent it burning off.
Moths will not come near clothes sprinkled with turpentine.
Neatsfoot oil is excellent to soften hardened leather.
Oil of turpentine will clean gilt frames.
Pineapple syrup is excellent for croup.
Quite delicious sandwiches are made by placing chopped peanuts, cheese and butter between thin slices of bread.
Remedy for chilblains, turpentine diluted.
Salt should not be added to milk gravels till they are ready to serve.
To keep fresh fish sweet, wrap in cloth wet with vinegar.
Use red hot flat iron to remove old putty.
Vegetables should be tested with a knitting needle instead of a fork.
Warm bread and cake should be cut with a hot knife.
Exercise in the open air every day.
You can clean a sewing machine by covering all the bearings with kerosene, rub off and apply machine oil.
Zinc is preferable for covering the kitchen shelves.

HISTORY IN PLANTS.

Volumes in Herbs Grown for the Service of Man.

Few people realize what a wealth of interest is to be found in the study of the history of cultivated plants. Agriculture must have been one of the first steps in civilization. When man began to give up the nomadic habit and claim a permanent residence as "home." Horticulture would follow at no very distant date still as an adjunct of home, so it is no wonder that the two arts are invariably associated with the most expressive monosyllable so suggestive of peace, rest and affection. One eminent botanist, Alphonse de Candolle, spent years of incredible labor and research in this study, and one of the monuments is his work on the "Origin of Cultivated Plants." As a single instance of the interests to be found in this study, just glance for a moment at one of our cereals. The cultivation of wheat is lost in the mysterious past. Ancient Egyptian monuments, far older than the Hebrew scriptures, show that the Egyptians had grown this plant for so long a time that the cultivation was thoroughly established. They ascribed the gift of wheat to their goddess Isis. Rice was grown in China so long ago as twenty-eight centuries before the Christian era, for, in a ceremony instituted at that period the Emperor had to sow rice once a year with

The Sergeant's Idea....

"A wise man," said the sergeant, "will often be a fool, but a fool will never be anything else. And a few wise men are worth more than a heap of fools, or perhaps even than a heap of wise men. And a few fools are worth more than a heap of fools. As how? Thus. When we were at Parda, up in what they call the Hinterland, beyond Bamboas, which is on the west coast of Africa, the lieutenant and I, and a sergeant of the Lions, the King's Own, and 200 of our niggers made a reconnaissance. When we were three days' march beyond Parda we became aware of a big crowd of niggers, who seemed to wish to bar our way. We judged that by the fact that no fewer than 2000 of them came up against us with all the weapons they could muster—bows and arrows, spears and such things. Those of them who had trade guns, with gallant disregard of the danger to the men at the butt ends of the old gaspipes, fired them off at us. At last the lieutenant said:

"Sergt. Harding, the men, for raw blacks, have stood very well. But they're getting a bit out of hand now, and there are at least a dozen down. Do you think any of yours have enough grit in them to cover the—retirement?"

"Well, sir, I don't feel sure of them. Their fellow-heathens have put the fear of God into them. But I'll try with them."

"They stood—oh, yes, they stood—ever so much better than I'd ever expected to see them stand. I retired them by alternate half-sections. The retiring half-sections did its work thoroughly, and retired for all it was worth. The covering half-section did not seem to have its heart in its work quite so much as the other had, but when I saw a man getting nervous I distracted his attention from the enemy by attacking him in the rear with my boot. They would rather face a possible bullet than a certain ammunition boot. The difficulty with me was to keep in touch with the two half-sections. If I left the covering half-section it had a tendency to be afraid of bullets, and if I left the retiring half-section it had a tendency to keep on retiring. But I kept them up to the scratch with all the abusive terms that I had been able to pick up out of their language and filled up the gaps with a little Tommy language at the top of my voice. It is more the noise you make than what you say. And, language of all kinds failed, I recollected that some philosopher before me had said, 'Actions speak louder than words.' Now, I have always been a bit of a philosopher myself—that is with regard to other folks—and I brought in the boot. When night fell the attack dropped off bit by bit till it ceased, and we rejoined the main body.

"Very good, very good, indeed, sergeant," said the lieutenant.
"They're all plucky, sir," said I, "our niggers and the others, too. They're very handy in a free fight, and they enjoy it as if they were Irish members of parliament."

"Yes, sergeant. But what I was surprised to see was how well they kept on the defensive in retiring. A rear-guard action is trying to the best troops."

"It was their fear for their rear that kept them up, sir."

"Oh! said the lieutenant in a puzzled way. It would never do for an officer to acknowledge to an N. C. O. that he didn't understand."

"We seem to have beaten off the enemy, sir."

"No, you mustn't congratulate yourself on having done quite so much as that, sergeant. You ought to know by now that black men are

sir," said he, respectfully, when he recovered his moral wind. "It wants a man who is quick at the uptake, and I never was a Skoboleff myself. Now, if it had been my uncle in the Horse Grenadiers—"

"I must stop with the main body," said the lieutenant. "They'll cut and run if they are left in camp without one of us."

"Then I'd like Sergt. Harding with me, sir, and the black sergeant Big Tom, and sixty good men."

"Do you think that will be enough?" asked the lieutenant.

"I remember, if what Mr. O'Donovan told me was right, sir, that Skoboleff had only 150 against 6,000."

"All right, sergeant. I don't question your reminiscences, but what you ought to have. As you yourself said, you are not a Skoboleff, so take as many as you think you want."

"Sergt. Harding, Big Tom and sixty men will be quite enough, sir, said the Lion, who was an obstinate man."

"When will you start?"

"About 12, sir. I shall take twenty men on the right flank. Sergt. Harding twenty men on the left flank and Big Tom twenty men for a frontal attack. The frontal attack will be the easiest, if I judge the ground right. We shall be all in position before 1 o'clock. Allow half an hour for delay or going astray, and we shall attack at half-past 1, when I send up a rocket from the right flank. That will be at the darkest time."

"Make it a quarter past one, sergeant," said the lieutenant. "If the others are not up by a quarter of an hour after time, they will either have entirely lost their way or they will have been cut up. In either case they will be of no use to you, and though our blacks will fight when properly led, they won't bear waiting in the middle of the night. Even trained white soldiers want some nursing for that."

"Very good, sir," said the Lion, and at 12 o'clock we started.

With my twenty men I crept on and on through the dense bush, wherein we heard the forest beats rustling their way through the underwood. Once for a moment, I saw a pair of yellow eyes glare full into mine, and I brought my rifle to the charge. I was in mortal fear of treading on a snake, which is a thing I hate. Taking one thing with another, I think niggers, when they object to night expeditions, are certainly right.

But at last we got close on the left flank of the enemy, and there came a time of waiting which seemed hours. I found the lieutenant had been quite right in saying that a quarter of an hour was enough. That quarter's wait in the dark as a C. O. without anyone with whom to rub shoulders, being miles above all sympathy and advice, seemed a whole long night to me. I give you my word, it's more companionable and cozier to be in the ranks than to be an officer. The only companionship I had was the chattering behind me of the teeth of the niggers, who were both cold and afraid, and it was all I could do to keep my own from chattering. Just when I thought I could hold on no longer, up went the Lion's rocket with a whiz. It was better to me than the Crystal Palace on a Thursday, or Brock's benefit, or even the Policeman's fete. I never saw a finer display of fireworks than that rocket. We fired a volley, jumped up, and ran in with the bayonet. When I met the Lion, five minutes later, in the middle of the enemy's camp, there was not a live and unwounded adversary who was not running for his life; for an untrained black man who wakes up in the middle of the night to see what he thinks is a fiery serpent in the air, and to feel what he knows is a bayonet in his stomach or the small of his back, develops running powers not to be got by training. And we let them run; we were pleased to see it. Next morning, after occupying the camp all night, we marched to our main body.

CRIME IN UNITED STATES

A METHODIST PREACHER'S ALARMING FIGURES.

More Murders Than Railway Fatalities—Liquor the Chief Cause.

In a recent sermon the Rev. E. E. Helmes, pastor of Linwood avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Buffalo, spoke of the appalling record of crime.

"We are closing a year in Buffalo," he said, "which has put on record 27 homicides and attempted homicides; 57 assaults, which easily might have proved manslaughters or murders; 29 suicides and attempted suicides; 31,000 arrests. Staggering appalling, unparalleled, that in the history of this city. This is such a startling increase over any former year that it gives rise to the suspicion that the cause must be found in some peculiar local condition. But, looking about, we discover that we are only keeping pace with the increase of criminality throughout the country. The 60 days from October 1st to December 1st there were 114 cases of highway robbery in Chicago and eight resultant murders and thousands of minor robberies and thefts, with more than 20,000 arrests. Last year in New York city there were 119 homicides, 270 highway robberies, 1,200 burglaries, \$7,500,000 worth of property stolen and 120,000 arrests. Eight thousand people in New York city have but one business—crime."

WORSE THAN RAILROADS.

"We talk of the murderous railroad. In 1902 the railroads killed 1,008 passengers and employes. But in that year, there were in the country 8,834 murders, as against 7,852 in 1901, an increase almost equal to the total number of deaths by the railroad. From 1889 to 1894 the increase in the number of murders was 6,223. The United States is the most murderous country in the world. One death in every 112 is a murder. According to Judge Lindsay in the last three years 21,395 people died by violence in the United States.

"Of suicides, which is self-murder, there were 8,231 last year, an increase over 1900 of nearly 2,000, and an increase of 986 over 1901. The New York Sun in a recent issue chronicled seven suicides in that city of the day before. The first two weeks of October Cincinnati had ten suicides and attempted suicides. One death in every 65 in our country is a death by suicide or murder. In 1890 there were 12 suicides to every 100,000 people. In 1901 the ratio had increased to 17. In 1902 there disappeared through the fingers of embezzlers, forgers, defaulters, bank wreckers \$6,769,125, an increase of \$2,683,556 over 1901. Crime of every name and sort is rapidly and dangerously on the increase."

CRIMINALS INCREASING.

In 1850 there was one criminal in America to every 3,442 people, in 1860 one to 1,647, in 1870 one to 1,021, in 1890 one to 672. If the same rate of increase holds for the next hundred years, by the year 2,000 we will be a nation of criminals. The hand of every man will be against his neighbor, and, as it was in the days of Rome's decline, no man's life will be safe and no man's home secure.

"In many of the towns of New England, in the first hundred years of their existence there was not a single murder. No jails, no police stations, no drunkards. In several instances sheriffs during their whole term of office rendered no service and drew no salary. But that is the story of a hundred years ago. Verily we have struck the criminal toboggan slide to national suicide."

"But what concern is this to me? How does this affect me? There is nothing so expensive as crime. Who pays the bills? A large part of the

live than the Hebrew scriptures, show that the Egyptians had grown this plant for so long a time that the cultivation was thoroughly established. They ascribed the gift of wheat to their goddess Isis. Rice was grown in China so long ago as twenty-eight centuries before the Christian era, for, in a ceremony instituted at that period the Emperor had to sow rice once a year with religious rites. Barley and millet also go back to the distant past of the early men who built the lake dwellings of Europe; oats followed later, and later still came the cultivation of rye. Maize was grown to such an extent that varieties were recognized when Aztec monuments were raised. Thus the story goes on, carrying us on to prehistoric, nay, primitive times, whose records are only read in the refuse heaps of the early farmers of the world.

GEESSE IN BOOTS.

In Prague there is a goose, fair where 3,000,000 geese change hands. They are driven in from the country at this time of the year, and that they may travel with comfort their feet are encased in tar boots to preserve them from injury on the road. SPINSTERS AND BACHELORS. The census for England and Wales, according to a digest made by Mr. William Sanders and Mr. Thomas G. Ackland, shows there is a geographical distribution of spinsters as well as an age distribution. In the London counties they are generally in excess of the bachelors, and so, too, in those counties where women take part in the staple industry. In Surrey the unmarried women are nearly 12,000 in excess of the bachelors, while in South Wales the bachelors are 18,429 in excess of the spinsters. In Kent, Wiltshire, Rutland, Lincolnshire, Hunts, and other agricultural counties spinsters are in the minority. Hastings has an excess of 6,000 spinsters and Brighton of 6,300.

EARMARKS.

Biggs—"What sort of a girl is Peter engaged to?"
Griggs—"I've never seen her, but I know she's homely."
Briggs—"How?"
Griggs—"Because I heard she liked to be thought of as an intelligent woman."



terkin! There's Mr. Bear walking in his

that kept them up, sir.
"Oh! said the lieutenant in puzzled way. It would never do for an officer to acknowledge to an N. C. O. that he didn't understand."
"We seem to have boated off the enemy, sir."
"No, you mustn't congratulate yourself on having done quite so much as that, sergeant. You ought to know by now that black men are very superstitious, and that they dislike to do anything at night for fear of evil spirits. Even our own trained blacks won't do anything in the dark unless they are led by white men. These natives who attacked us have certainly formed a camp for the night; you can even see from here the fires they have lighted to keep off evil spirits."
"Yes, sir; I judge them to be about three miles off."
"That is about it."
"Couldn't we push on a bit, sir, while they are resting?"
"No; you had the best of the men, and your men were kept going by the fact that they were fighting. But the bulk of the main body are clean done, and many of them couldn't march another mile."
"Can't we leave them behind, sir?"
"Not to be killed and eaten, though it would do the enemy good and serve them right to let them eat some of our niggers. There is nothing for it but to camp till the morning and then to carry on as before."
"So the lieutenant and I and the Lion took our rations together, for when you are schooling niggers in West Africa there is more difference between a white man and a black man than there is between an officer and an N. C. O."
"It reminds me, sir," said the Lion, with his mouth full, of what happened in '57 in the mutiny to my father, who was then corporal in the—"
"Thank you, sergeant," said the lieutenant. "But I've often heard of things which remind you of what happened to your relations. And I must say that I never—out of the engineers, that is—knew, in spite of the fact that, on the surface, you appear a little heavy a more lively imagination in drawing parallels. But please get that Maconochie out of your mouth before telling us any more."
"If you're admitted to mess with officers you have to pay for it."
"Maconochie, sir," said the Lion, indignantly; "mine's only bully beef."
"Well, we'll share and share alike to-night," said the lieutenant, "so long as we have no reminiscences."
"I don't know, sir," said the Lion, steadfastly, "that I can promise you no reminiscences, because they may do you good. And although you are my officer, I'm always willing to do you good."
"That's kind of you, sergeant. Generally people are opposed to those over them."
"There is a more important matter for me, sir. They may do me good. There was a newspaper man called O'Donovan, who was always nosing about to get information. The way he asked questions was by telling other people takes. And one tale he told me was about a man called Skobelev, who made a big name in the Russo-Turkish war. It appears that, like ourselves, a Russian column was once retreating—"
"The lieutenant frowned. I gave the Lion a judicious kick, while the lieutenant pretended not to see. The Lion looked a little flabbergasted; then he understood, and went on:—"
"A Russian column was strategically retiring under Gen. Trotsky from Namagan, because it numbered only 800 men. Skobelev proposed a night attack on the 6000 Khokandians who were in pursuit. He carried it out with 150 Cossacks, and it was quite successful."
"Sergeant," said the lieutenant, like a flash, "that's your idea, and you shall carry it out to-night. How many men do you want?"
"The Lion was knocked galley-west."
"I'd rather you carried it out,

his life; for an untrained black man who wakes up in the middle of the night to see what he thinks is a fiery serpent in the air, and to feel what he knows is a bayonet in his stomach or the small of his back, develops running powers not to be got by training. And we let them run; we were pleased to see it. Next morning, after occupying the camp all night, we marched to our main body. The lieutenant turned out to meet us.
"What did you do, sergeant?"
"We buried three of the enemy, sir, and have ten prisoners and 120 guns."
"Where are the rest of the enemy?"
"I don't know, sir," said the Lion, "but I should think they are about in Zanzibar by now."
"I'm proud of you, sergeant," said the lieutenant. "It was a very ticklish operation with so few men."
"No, sir," said the Lion, with a blush; "it reminds me of what Mr. O'Donovan said Skobelev said. Irregular troops even of the very bravest, are subject to panics. A night attack is the most nerve shaking of fights; for irregular troops, if their lines are penetrated, it means destruction. The object being not to cut to pieces, but to strike terror, a small number can make as much noise as a large one. A small party is less liable to confusion and to killing each other. If a small party is destroyed, the destruction does not endanger the main body."
"Thank you, sergeant, very much," said the lieutenant. "But I will not tax your memory any further. I shall recommend you for the D. C. M."
"District court martial, sir?" said the Lion, with open mouth.
"Not this time, sergeant—Distinguished Conduct Medal!"—Longman's Magazine.

DOMINOES.

It is interesting to note that the game of dominoes is supposed to have originated through two monks committed to a lengthy seclusion. They beguiled the hours of confinement by showing each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the Vespers hymn. In time the monks completed the set and perfected the rules so that when their term had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. The first line of the Vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino."

ONE MORE CHANCE.

He was a flirt, and a male flirt never is a kick amiss. The harder you hit him the better.
He asked the girl to marry him.
"No," she said, promptly and firmly.
He became theatrical.
"You have crushed my life at one blow," he murmured hoarsely.
"I fancy not," she responded.
"Ah, but you do not know," he insisted. "You have killed me—killed me—killed me!"
"Well, if I have," she remarked, coolly, "you must be a cat; for I know seven other girls who have done the same thing, and you are not dead yet. You've got one more chance."

NEW SURGICAL PROCESS.

In the hospitals of Vienna there has recently been adopted a new surgical procedure which produces the most remarkable results. Professor Mosetig discovered that it was possible to fill holes in bones—holes produced by certain diseases, such, for example, as decay and necrosis—exactly in the same way as we fill cavities produced in the teeth by decay. The filling of the bones produces an extraordinary process of cure.

stations, no drunkards. In several instances sheriffs during their whole term of office rendered no service and drew no salary. But that is the story of a hundred years ago. Verily we have struck the criminal tobaggan slide to national suicide.
"But what concern is this to me? How does this affect me? There is nothing so expensive as crime. Who pays the bills? A large part of the time and labor of the legislative department of government is devoted to the preparation of and passage of penal statutes for the erection and regulation of and the making of appropriations for the support of penal institutions. And who pays the bills?"

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

"The great and expensive public buildings, except school houses, are court houses, police stations, jails, penitentiaries, reformatories, fire engine houses, almshouses, hospitals, prisons. And almost the entire enormous expense for the equipment and maintenance of these public buildings and institutions has to be marked against crime. There are in the public almshouses 300,000 inmates. It costs more than \$50,000,000 annually for their support. Did you ever trace the causes that lead to the almshouses? A man is sent to prison ten years for burglary. What becomes of his family? In multiplied cases the family become the object of public charity. So that you find a blood relationship between the almshouse and the prison. Eugene Smith, the greatest authority on criminality in America, says that conservatively 65 per cent. of the almshouse expenses is directly traceable to crime. The \$6,769,125 lost last year through defalcations is a loss that belongs to the crime column. The millions of dollars of stolen goods are chargeable to the same account. It costs the nation one-quarter of a billion dollars annually to punish crime to say nothing of the vast amount necessary to prevent crime and to protect society from it and to make good the losses due to it.
"Our public schools are a great expense—often felt to be a great burden. They cost in 1902 \$169,000,000—a vast sum. But the year's criminal bill of 1902 was \$700,000,000, almost \$10 for each man, woman and child of the country. And the people pay the bills.

WHAT WHISKEY DOES.

"But these roots of crime which I have named are but slender threads compared to the giant whisky root. In 1902 South Carolina had 233 murders. According to the Charleston News 201 of these were caused directly by whiskey. Of the 8,334 murders of this country in 1902, 6,307 of the murderers were under the influence of liquor when they committed their deeds. The Rev. C. M. Sheldon in two weeks recently cut 270 clippings from 80 newspapers giving the story of crimes caused by drink. Of the 31,000 arrests in this city in 1903 more than 19,000 are laid at the door of the saloon. Of the 84 murderous assaults of the city, in 69 cases the crime was stimulated. If not aggravated by whiskey. New York city has twelve city magistrates and recently in answer to the question, "To what extent does the use of liquor operate as an inspiration or cause of offenses to the best of your knowledge and belief?" Their replies were unanimous that whiskey was the cause of the major portion of the crime."

RULED BY WOMEN.

A remnant of the Sevis tribe of Indians inhabits the Island of Tiburon, in the Gulf of California, and is ruled entirely by the women. Formerly the tribe numbered about 5,000, but is now shrunk to a few hundred, living a life of almost complete isolation, and refusing to intermarry with any of the Indians of the mainland. The women is master of the household, and a council of matrons is at the head of public affairs.

Jael's Example

"Ah!" said the councillor to the lawyer, "you have just shown a striking example of those powers of deduction in which resides the genius of a magistrate. If this infinitesimal detail, which had surely gone unnoticed by a duller comprehension, had escaped your attention, there is no doubt that the criminal would never have been found out."

"On what fine threads does the threads of justice hang, suspended! And while we are telling of such things, I can tell you a story, even stranger than yours, in which I played a part similar to your own."

"I also discovered a criminal under such extraordinary conditions that the whole thing savored of a miracle. I do not say this to exalt my own powers, for I should never have discovered anything had it not been for the evident collaboration of fate or Providence, whichever you choose to call it."

"What you say awakens my lively curiosity," said the lawyer, lighting a fresh cigar. "Pray, begin immediately."

"Willingly; but first I must take you into my library. I know that you are a lover of rare books, and before I begin I want to show you mine. I am not postponing my story, I assure you; I am only leading the way to it, as you shall see."

The two men arose from the table where they lingered over the nuts and made their way into the library, a large room, its walls lined with books.

Every collector has his especial fad. Herr Councillor Otto Grotius delighted in Bibles.

It was his greatest boast that he owned several editions that were lacking in the richest library in Germany, that belonging to the ancient University of Göttingen. With infinite pride he took his rare volumes from their shelves, saying the last two books of a modern and very shabby appearance. As he handed these to his guest he said:—

"This edition is one of my treasures."

"What! this common reprint of the century before last?"

"Exactly, my dear sir, for two reasons. First, the two books were given to one of my ancestors by Frederick the Great himself, who annotated one of them upon the margin more wittily than respectfully, as might have been expected from a friend of Voltaire."

"Secondly, and here I hope you will give me your closest attention, the first volume in place of a bookmark, has this little scrap of yellowed paper, very insignificant in itself, but nothing in the world would induce me to move it from its place for it was this little slip of paper that furnished me with a clue to the mysterious event of which I am about to tell you."

"When I was married my ever regretted wife brought me, as part of her dowry, this little estate, which we gladly made our home. You have been so good as to admire our old garden, with its box bordered plots and bright flowers, but I did not dare take you further and descend from the beautiful to the useful, to go from the park to the vegetable garden."

"I am sorry I did not, now, for it is probable that you have never seen a haunted house, and I might have shown you one, or one that is supposed to be haunted."

"Its appearance has nothing sinister about it, this little house in which my valet swears that he has seen wandering white-robed forms. It is a small, one storey affair, covered with honey-suckle, and clam-

the doctor, but Josias forbade it, saying vehemently:

"No! no! I haven't any money to waste on doctors. She will come around all right, just as she always does."

"And it was not until three days later, when symptoms of decomposition began to show themselves, that they sent for a doctor. He could only confirm the death of the poor woman, a fact that astonished no one."

"A month before, a point to be noted, Frau Josias had inherited a large sum of money, and had immediately made her will in favor of her husband."

"You are doubtless wondering what connection there can possibly be between these events and the bookmark in the Bible. But have patience!"

The councillor paused for a moment to enjoy his guest's interest and then went on.

"After his wife's death, Josias, who was now worth several thousand thalers, left us and went away to set up for himself in the district of F—. We learned later that fortune, so long sought by him, continued to smile upon him, and he became burgomaster of his village. But he was never seen here in S—, and he never came back to the cemetery in which lay Frau Josias."

"It was not long, moreover, before this cemetery disappeared. It was so damp there that dangerous miasmas developed, threatening the inhabitants of the neighboring houses. At first, the authorities merely ordered it to be closed, but ten years later they decided upon its total suppression and planned to run a new road directly through the cemetery."

"In the month of July the work began and the laborers digging in the soft earth brought the first bones to the surface. One morning just as the men were about to begin, they saw an old beggar who had made her way into the cemetery by a hole in the wall, and who was picking up the wooden crosses for firewood."

"Suddenly they saw her start back, as if overwhelmed with fright, meanwhile uttering a terrified cry. They ran to question her, and by gestures and broken words she made them understand that in the ground before her she had seen the head of a dead person move."

"Look, look now!" she cried.

"Every one drew back instinctively. In very fact a head was moving, stirred by no one knew what supernatural powers. One workman declared that the minister ought to be fetched. Another with more brains ran in search of the doctor. They came to tell me of it also, and I reached the cemetery just as the doctor arrived."

"The latter made merry jests at the superstitions of the laborers, and, bending down, discovered a toad which had somehow made its way inside the cerebral cavity and could not get out again."

"Do you see? he said laughing."

"But his laughter died away. Another discovery made him silent. This was a long nail, fine as an embroidery needle, which, inserted at the base of the brain, traversed the entire head."

"H'm!" he said. "The murderer was a clever man! Death was instantaneous, there was no blood, and, thanks to the hair, no apparent trace. My worthy predecessor probably thought death due to a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain."

"How are we going to know the name of the victim and the other—the murderer? I thought anxiously. As if in answer to my question, just then one of the workmen overturned the crosses of the four graves that were in the corner of the graveyard. On one was the inscription:—'Here lies Cornelia Josias.'"

"Suddenly a thought rushed through my mind, lighting up my intellect as the lightning illumines

PLACES TO GO FOR HEALTH

CAN'T CATCH COLD WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

If You Want to Escape Cancer—You Must Go to New Guinea.

Explorers in search of the North Pole may die of cold, but never of a cold. The fact is that nasal catarrh is practically unknown within the Arctic Circle. This seems to prove what many physicians have long urged—that an ordinary cold in the head is an infectious illness caused by a specific microbe. The cold of the Far North either kills the microbe outright, or so acts upon the mucus membrane of the nose that it renders it proof against the infection.

Speaking of the Arctic regions, it is worth mentioning that a year spent in the extreme north is worth all the hair tonics in existence to the bald. Arctic whalers and explorers have, almost without exception, testified to the amazing growth of the hair on their heads during exposure to below zero temperatures. Indeed, it is said that if the roots of the hair are not absolutely destroyed, even persons completely bald can regain their hair by spending twelve months among the eternal ice.

No disease has made more terribly rapid strides within the past few years than cancer, and none has more greatly exercised the energies of physicians and men of science to fight it. Dr. Alfred Wolf has collected an immense mass of statistics concerning the disease, which go to prove that it is far more frequent in cider and beer drinking countries than in those where wine is

THE USUAL BEVERAGE.

Thus, the South of France is far sicker than the North. Secondly, he has shown that thickly-wooded districts suffer worse than those which are naturally bare or from which the trees have been cut. Sussex, Warwickshire, and Devonshire—all well-wooded countries—suffer alarmingly from cancer, and matters are even worse in the provinces of North-Eastern France, Bavaria (in Germany), and in the Austrian Tyrol.

It is therefore advisable for those who fear cancer to move into open country where trees are scarce. The safest part of England is the Black Country, where the death-rate from cancer is but a third of that in the three counties above mentioned.

In Borneo and New Guinea this terrible disease is quite unknown. Dr. Pagel, who has been practising for more than ten years in the former island, has not only never seen a case of cancer there, but has never even heard of one, nor of its allied disease, lupus. New Guinea, so far as can be ascertained, seems equally free.

The latest idea is that countries subject to severe forms of malaria are immune from cancer. Certainly cancer is very rare on the West Coast of Africa. It is almost unknown in the swampy regions of Central America and of

THE AMAZON VALLEY.

The Sunderbunds also, those great swamps on the Hooghly, east of Calcutta, in whose depths lie many native villages, are also free from cancer.

Everyone knows that high grounds are the best refuge for patients afflicted with any form of consumption. The higher Alps will in almost all cases give a new lease of life to the consumptive patient. But neither the Alps nor any other mountainous resort can compare for a moment with the desert lands of Southern California. Here, if the patient arrives before the disease has absolutely devoured his lungs, he can live in the dry clear atmosphere for years. In

HOW WINETASTERS WORK

TERRIBLE STRAIN ON THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

Days Are Spent in Sipping at Champagne and Claret.

Many people fancy that tasting wine must indeed be a simple and delightful method of earning one's livelihood. Those best able to judge, however, the winetasters themselves, affirm that their work is by no means easy, while their lot is often far from a happy one.

The majority of winetasters in Oporto, for example, are expatriated Britons. To a man they are nervous and dyspeptic; for the constant sipping without swallowing tells its tale in the end, while the never-ending draughts and dicting that must be endured are a terrible strain on the strongest digestive organs.

In Portugal, the port winetaster attached to each exporting firm, must ever have before him the thought "will this or will that food spoil my taste?"—for his palate is practically his stock-in-trade.

Wine-tasting in Britain is quite a different process, for the circumstances are obviously quite different. As a matter of fact, it is usual for one of the partners in most importing houses to do the tasting for his firm himself. Where this is not practicable, a professional winetaster is generally given a small interest in the business, for it is an axiom in the trade that "half the selling lies in the buying."

In very large firms it is usual to have three separate "tasters." The first one specializes in ports and sherries, the second gives his attention to clarets, burgundies, sauternes, and chablis, while the third confines his attention solely to spirits.

THE BEST HOUR

For wine-tasting is the middle of the morning—so far as possible about two hours after breakfast and midday between that meal and lunch. A winetaster never smokes in the morning, and high-flavored food of any kind is absolutely unknown to his breakfast table.

Most difficult of all wines to taste are those which are known as "green" (i.e., young wines). This is especially the case in all wines of the Bordeaux type, and tasters of mature experience have before now passed as "good" six months old wine, which a twelve-month later has turned out to be poor both in quality and flavor. Another curious difficulty which besets the taster is the fact that wine which tastes excellent "in the cask" sometimes tastes equally poor in the bottle.

Bordeaux is a difficult wine to deal with, for sometimes, although the taste may be good, the wine is lacking in keeping qualities. Hence some large firms, after selection by taste, carefully analyze their samples before making a purchase.

Excellent wine in a big vintage year is often cheaper to buy than is indifferent wine in a year that has proved a comparative failure. Moreover, it by no means follows that a taster's appreciation of a wine coincides with the seller's idea as to its merit.

THE WINETASTER

has before him a number of "tasting-glasses," so made as to allow of their contents being shaken up without being spilt. The shaking of wine brings out its aroma to the full extent, and smell is invariably the first test wine is put to by the taster. After carefully smelling each separate sample, the taster rejects all those that do not please him and then he allows about ten minutes to elapse.

Next he sips the samples one by one, sometimes eating between each

it is probable that you have never seen a haunted house, and I might have shown you one, or one that is supposed to be haunted.

"Its appearance has nothing sinister about it, this little house in which my valet swears that he has seen wandering white-robed forms. It is a small, one storey affair, covered with honey-suckle, and clambering roses. As you draw nearer, however, you see that the windows are broken, the chimney stopped up, and the walls inside decorated with a wild growth of fungus.

"When my wife and I first came here this cottage was inhabited by the gardener and his wife. The man's name was Josias, and as he had formerly worked for my father-in-law, I kept him to work for me. If I live to be a hundred years old I shall never forget this man's face.

"He must have been about 50 when we came here, a tall, vigorous looking fellow, all muscle, with a head I can only describe as square. His eyebrows met in a straight line across his face. He had thick red hair, and no beard.

"His face showed ambition, obstinacy, and callousness. He had, it seemed, tried several times to free himself from the state of dependence in which he was born, but his enterprises had all been failures, and he bewailed his lot bitterly.

"I will be rich some day, though, he would always conclude. 'I don't know when or how, but it will come.'

"He was stern with other men and harsh towards animals. He would strike the dog, for example not angrily, but coldly, as if for his own satisfaction.

"The servants detested him, and the peasants feared him as one endowed with powers of witchcraft, pretending that he had the evil eye, and could force any one to do his will.

"Josias married, very late in life, a young girl who, innocent herself, did much to further the reports of his power, for she was everywhere believed to be a victim of his witchcraft. How else, they demanded, would he ever have persuaded her to marry him?

"Always deathly white, with yellow hair and blue eyes, she trembled before her husband like a bird fascinated by a snake. Furthermore, she was subject to strange periods of lethargy. She would remain several days in a sleep so like death that the first time it occurred she was nearly buried alive.

"Such were the husband and wife. I had, however, no fault to find with Josias personally, so I kept him in my service, treating the rumors that I heard as false, and of no importance.

"In addition to his garden work, Josias had certain things to do about the house. One Saturday, the day he was accustomed to wax the floor of my library, I entered the room unexpectedly and surprised him standing near the shelf with this same Bible in his hand.

"At my entrance he closed the book hurriedly, but, an interesting point, not before he had marked the page with the slip of paper that I showed you, an account of the expenses for the first week of July.

"I said nothing to him about the incident, seeing from his nervousness that he felt as if caught in a fault. He put the volume back in its place, and as it was not the one marked by the Great Frederick there was no occasion to remove the book mark.

"Just here, my dear sir, is where the mystery begins.

"The next day, which was Sunday—pray, observe the date—the cook appeared anxious about Frau Josias whom she said she had not seen the whole day. She finally went down to the gardener's cottage and found the unhappy woman lying upon her bed, white and rigid.

"Another of her attacks," said Josias without any apparent emotion, in answer to her enquiries.

"Someone suggested sending for

the name of the victim and the other—the murderer? I thought anxiously. As if in answer to my question, just then one of the workmen overturned the crosses of the four graves that were in the corner of the graveyard. On one was the inscription:—'Here lies Cornelia Josias.'

"Suddenly a thought rushed through my mind, lighting up my perplexity as the lightning illumines the dark clouds of the tempest. I believed I knew the name of the murderer, but I needed proofs before I could make my knowledge known.

"I rushed home to the library, where we are sitting now. I opened a book. It was this Bible. The proof was there. I no longer doubted I was sure.

"The next morning the police entered the house of the Josias. They found him seated at the table. The chief of police approached him, placed his finger at the base of Josias' brain, and said:—

"'Josias, I accuse you of murdering your wife!'

"The miserable wretch trembled violently, and his teeth chattered as he stammered:

"'Yes, yes! God is avenged. The book! oh! I stole!'

"He fell dead, stricken with apoplexy.

"And now, open the Bible at the page where I opened it upon returning from the cemetery, at the page which Josias himself marked, the day before the crime. Chapter IV. of the Book of Judges, and the 21st verse. Read it aloud."

The lawyer took the volume and read:—

"Then Jael, Heber's wife, took a nail of the tent and took a hammer in her hand and went softly unto Sisera and smote the nail into his temples and fastened it into the ground, and Sisera having been killed in this manner, passed from sleep unto death."

TO TRY COTTON RAISING.

Paraguayans Say Their Country May Get Rich by It.

The news that the price of cotton has advanced and that the cotton manufacturers of the world are possibly facing the prospect of a dearth of raw material seems to have excited the people of Paraguay. Cotton grows wild in that country, and the cultivated product, though different from ours, has a long and fine staple.

As in Peru, the plant is a small tree rather than a little bush, and it lives and produces for several years. European manufacturers have reported good results from its use. The Paraguayans, however, have never given much attention to its cultivation.

The newspapers of Asuncion have suddenly awakened to the opportunities presented, and have risen to the occasion. They are offering many suggestions to the Government and assert that cotton will yet place Paraguay on the high road to prosperity.

They ask the Government to employ the services of men of science, like Dr. Berton, to prepare pamphlets for distribution in the cotton trade of Great Britain, France and Germany, descriptive of the nature and qualities of Paraguayan cotton and the facilities for producing large supplies of it. They ask that Dr. Berton, Mr. Anisits and other experts be engaged to make a survey of the lands adapted for cotton cultivation in the republic; also that the Government print and distribute among the farmers of the lowlands the best information as to the methods of cotton raising.

"We may in a short time export \$100,000,000 worth of cotton in a year," announces the enthusiastic Paraguay-Rundschau, a German weekly published at Asuncion.

If a man is not vain he is apt to suffer from the vanity of others.

flicted with any form of consumption. The higher Alps will in almost all cases give a new lease of life to the consumptive patient. But neither the Alps nor any other mountainous resort can compare for a moment with the desert lands of Southern California. Here, if the patient arrives before the disease has absolutely devoured his lungs, he can live in the dry, clear atmosphere for years. In almost every case the tubercular symptoms at last disappear, though if the patient leaves the refuge, it is more than probable that they will recur, and a relapse will rapidly put an end to his life.

Another safe refuge for those threatened with consumption is the high veld on the west side of Northern Cape Colony. There is a large patch of mountainous country inland from Port Nolloth where tuberculosis is said to be absolutely non-existent.

For sufferers from bronchitis there is probably no place like the inland part of Florida. There is a small town of that State to which the postmaster, a strong and active man, was twenty-two years ago brought on a couch so ill with bronchitis that no doctor gave him more than

A FEW MONTHS TO LIVE.

In the northern part of the State of Michigan is a small stream known as the Boyne River. The population living in its neighborhood are remarkable for extraordinary longevity. No special virtues were attributed to the stream itself until one day, about five years ago, an old man, named George Keyes, fishing in the river, hooked a large bass, and, in his efforts to land it, slipped into the water. Keyes was nearly eighty years old, and so severely afflicted with rheumatism, that he was forced to walk with two sticks. Horrified at his unexpected ducking, which he expected to bring on a severe attack of pain, he struggled out, and hobbled away home. To his utter amazement, instead of becoming worse, by the time he reached his house he felt better than he had for months. Ascribing his improvement to his involuntary bath, he went back next day and took another. After a week's treatment he was cured.

Since Keyes' wonderful recovery the Boyne River district has been found to be impregnated with lithia, iron, and other substances. Residence there is said to be an absolute specific against rheumatism of all kinds.—Pearson's Weekly.

BITS OF WAYSIDE WISDOM.

It is better to be alone than in bad company.

No man is poor who does not think himself so.

There is no curb for passion like a strong will.

Start each day as if commencing a new life.

Forget the sorrows and anxieties of yesterday.

Do not think too much (if at all) of to-morrow.

Life is too short for its possessors to wear long faces.

A man seldom exhibits his temper until after he loses it.

Remind yourself of pleasant circumstances in a casual way.

Knowledge directs practice, yet practice increases knowledge.

Control your mind in giving attention to only one matter at a time.

Concentrate your mind upon minor matters as well as upon those of more importance.

Remind yourself that other human beings are born of the same material and are subjects of the same desires, passions and feelings which possess you.

If compelled by circumstances to give attention to more than one matter at a time, weigh the most important one requiring immediate attention and excuse yourself temporarily for not attending to the others.

out being split. The shaking of wine brings out its aroma to the full extent, and smell is invariably the first test wine is put to by the taster. After carefully smelling each separate sample, the taster rejects all those that do not please him and then he allows about ten minutes to elapse.

Next he sips the samples one by one, sometimes eating between each a tiny disc of dry bread. A conscientious taster never swallows wine he is examining. His palate tells him all he wants to know. A few London wine-tasters substitute for the disc of dry bread a tiny morsel of Cheddar cheese.

All wine-tasting must be done absolutely "blind," that is to say, the bottles from which the samples are taken must be put out of sight. This is most important, for it is extraordinary to what extent a label or merely the appearance of a bottle may prejudice the winetaster in his choice.

In buying wines of a similar character, the taster may have to select from so many as twenty different samples. Five of these may be wines ranging in price between \$25 and \$28.75 per hoghead, five between \$80 and \$35, five between \$35 and \$41.25, and five between \$42.50 and \$48.13. The samples are arranged for the taster in haphazard order, and it by no means follows that the "expert" selects the

MOST EXPENSIVE WINES.

In a case where very careful selection is necessary, a winetaster may try only about thirty samples in a day, but if the tasting be only "rough" he can deal with more than double that number.

A good winetaster, it is said, is born not made. The professionals have the business in their own hands. An amateur—even if he be the owner of vineyards or the head of a large wine firm—usually looks to his pocket and lets his pride take care of itself.

This was not the case with a certain well-known wine man, however, who, although only an amateur, flattered himself that his taste was as good as that of any professional. He was invited some time ago by a friend to taste certain champagnes, among them being a sample of one of his own wines, about which he was known to be particularly proud.

"What do you think of that?" he was asked, as he critically sampled the champagne. "Pretty good, isn't it?"

"Good indeed!" replied the amateur taster, hastening to cleanse his mouth from the objectionable sample. "that champagne? I call it cider!—never tasted greater rubbish in my life!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A VERY ANCIENT BRITON.

While workmen were excavating under a house in Salisbury Square, London, recently, they came upon a nearly complete skull of a woolly Siberian rhinoceros. Although the lower jaw is missing, the specimen is the finest and most perfect ever discovered outside of the Siberian tundra. The find was made in a bed of peat, and near by other bones, believed to have belonged to some other species of rhinoceros, were unearthed. It is a far cry backward to the days when England was the home of such animals.

PLAGUE OF RATS.

The agriculturists all about Bavena, Italy, are in great alarm over the plague of rats with which the fields are now visited. The animals increase so rapidly that it has as yet been impossible to check their growth. A field which looks rich and smiling one day is found on the next striped to the bare earth. The owner of one property, amounting to about 600 acres, tried the experiment of making perpendicular traps, 15 feet deep, out of which the rats could not climb, all over his ground, and thus caught 92,000 rats in 45 days.

ESCAPING MAN HUNTERS

CURIOUS DEVICES FOR HIDING IN THE LONG AGO.

Narrow Escapes of Some Priests Would Fill Several Volumes.

There lived a long time ago in the old, troublous times, a Jesuit named Nicholas Owen, who devoted the greater part of his life to constructing hiding places for persecuted priests. The places were called "priest's holes," and were made in various ways with the greatest skill and ingenuity, says Current Literature.

No precedents were allowed to bias the choice of hiding holes in those who designed them, for the more remarkable the place the less likelihood there was of its being discovered. One house would have its secret room in a chimney, entered from the hearthstone, though cases are recorded in which a chimney pot, unscathed by smoke, has led to the detection of the prey; another would utilize a sliding or swinging picture; an innocent looking "settle" would prove the entrance for a hole, or a false floor would accommodate refugees.

ROOMS IN WALLS.

At Upton court a curious place for concealment exists in one of the gables close to the ceiling. It is triangular in shape and is opened by a spring which runs through a tiny hole pierced in the framework of the door of the adjoining room. The door of the hiding place swings upon a pivot, and externally is thickly covered with plaster, so as to resemble the rest of the wall, and it is so solid that when sounded there is no hollow sound from the cavity behind. Not far off, in an upper garret, is a hiding place in the thickness of the wall, large enough to contain a man standing upright. Like the other, the door or entrance forms part of the plaster wall.

The narrow escapes of several of the persecuted priests would fill several volumes, and for thrilling excitement that of Father Blount at Scotney castle, the old house of the Darralls on the borders of Kent and Sussex, is a good example.

FATHER BLOUNT'S ESCAPE.

One Christmas night, towards the close of Elizabeth's reign, the castle was seized by a party of priest hunters, who locked up the members of the family securely before starting on their operations. In the inner quadrangle of the mansion was a very remarkable and ingenious device. A large stone of the solid wall could be pushed aside. Though of immense weight, it was so balanced and adjusted that it required only a slight pressure upon one side to effect an entrance to the hiding place within.

Upon the approach of the enemy, Father Blount and his servant hastened to the courtyard and entered the vault, but in their hurry to close the heavy door a small portion of one of their girdles got jammed in, so that that part was visible from the outside.

Fortunately for the fugitives some one in the secret in passing the spot happened to catch sight of the tell-tale fragment, and called gently to those within to endeavor to pull it in, which they eventually succeeded in doing. At this moment the pursuers were at work in another part of the castle, but hearing the voice in the courtyard, rushed into it and commenced battering the walls, and at times upon the very door of the hiding place, which would have given way had not those within put their combined weight against it to keep it from yielding. It was a pitchy dark night, and it was pelting rain, so, after a time, discouraged at finding nothing and wet to the skin, the soldiers put off further search until the following morning.

COBDEN, THE FREE TRADER

CHAMBERLAIN SEEKS TO UNDO HIS WORK.

He was a Farmer's Son and was Ruined in the Great Struggle.

Who was Cobden? What did he do? And what is Cobdenism? Here are the answers in a nutshell.

Richard Cobden, born in 1804, was the son of a poor farmer—he was in reality a farmer's boy—but, possessing a soul which reached higher than the plow, he, at the age of 16, came up to London and entered his uncle's business as a warehouseman. The country and the plow had hardened the young man, and, in spite of all opposition, he spent all his spare money on books, the contents of which he devoured, both by day and night.

At 20 young Cobden went on the road as a commercial traveler, but from all accounts he was more versed in politics than in the affairs of business. Yet he succeeded as a business man, and, with two other young fellows, bought a business in Lancashire, which proved to be so prosperous that Cobden went to Manchester and opened a branch of their house in that city.

No man in the country knew more about the principles of free trade than Richard Cobden, who was 31 when he first launched his opinions on that topic, and his judgment was considered to be so sound, and his influence so great, that people were ready to sacrifice their own individuality, were ready to sweep away their own convictions, and to adopt those of the new apostle who had risen among them.

WARFARE STILL ON.

That was seventy years ago, and the warfare has in divers ways been continued ever since.

Cobden set the ball rolling with a series of letters, which were published in the Manchester Times under the pen name of "Libra." These letters discussed commercial and economic questions with rare ability, and the talent of the man was recognized.

"Libra" had scored, and, striking while the iron was hot, he published a pamphlet entitled "England, Ireland and America: By a Manchester Manufacturer," a treatise on free trade, which opened wide the eyes of the economists, who one and all, so to speak, considered that to open our commercial markets to the world would mean Britain's ultimate downfall and the starvation of the people.

That pamphlet laughed to scorn such fears, and it ridiculed the idea with such zest that the brochure was brought under the notice of the prime minister of the day—Peel—who at once saw that a prophet had come to show the ministers the errors of their ways.

Cobden established the Anti-Corn Law League, originally called association, and formed by seven merchants of Manchester. Cobden was the life, the soul, the spirit, the pillar of that body, which in a short time grew so rapidly that, octopus-like, its tentacles were buried deep in all parts of the country; and so influential was its work and so powerful its mission that on more than one occasion the man of the hour was returned to parliament by two or three constituencies at the same time.

VICTORIOUS AT LAST.

For five years, and in the teeth of the most strenuous opposition by parliament, the man fought for free trade till he found himself ruined. His friends at this juncture subscribed £80,000 for him, and so he was set upon his feet again, and he became a more determined fighter than ever.

It was not till the year 1846 that

PERCY GIROUARD TALKS

TELLS ABOUT SOUTH AFRICAN RAILWAYS.

Brilliant Young Canadian and the Work That Lies Before Him.

The Commissioner of the South African Railways is one of the most remarkable young men of the present day. Although he is only thirty-five or six years old, he has made for himself, by sheer pluck and ability, a position such as few men of his age have ever achieved. We only know of one man who obtained higher military rank, at an earlier age, than Sir Percy Girouard, and that other was "Nicholson Sahib," who was a brigadier-general in India before he was thirty, and whose name, although the man himself has been dead some forty odd years, is still whispered with awe and reverence by the natives of the Punjab, says "South Africa," a weekly journal published in London for all interested in South African affairs.

Girouard is perhaps the only man in the British army who has absolutely no fear of the great K.O.K., and the latter, as M.A.P. remarks, "has proved and has had good cause to recognize his genius as a railway constructor." At one point of the building of the great Khartoum line, our contemporary adds, "Kitchener found that no advance was being made, and came straightway to Lieut. Girouard, as he then was: 'How's this—work suspended? You must go on—that line has to be finished as soon as mortal man can finish it.' 'Sorry, sir, I can't. I am utterly at a standstill. The government hasn't sent on the 'sleepers,' and I haven't one left to lay.' 'I have no use for a man who says 'can't,'" said the Sirdar. 'It's a word whose existence I don't admit. You had better go back to Cairo.' 'Very good, sir, I will.' And he went. Within one week Kitchener had wired to him to return to his work."

HIS BREEDING AND CAREER.

Girouard comes of a breed of men who represent all that is best of two great nations—England and France. As M.A.P. further observes, "he combines the doggedness of the Briton with the ingenuity of the American and the imagination of the Frenchman." When Lord Kitchener was ordered out to South Africa during the late war, the first man whom he telegraphed for was Girouard. Throughout the war, if a batch of soldiers had to be conveyed to a certain point, by hook or by crook, Girouard got them there, travelling himself by day and night with the military trains to see his work carried out.

A Montreal newspaper recently asked its readers to decide the burning question, "Who are the greatest living Canadians?" and public opinion placed Sir Percy seventh on the list, giving the premier position to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the second to Lord Strathcona; while a correspondent who writes from Nova Scotia declares his preparedness to prove that Sir Percy is a "Blue-Nose." When it is explained that the "Blue-Noses" are regarded by a certain section of Canadians as "the salt of the earth," South Africans, at any rate, will cordially agree that Sir Percy Girouard is well entitled to inclusion in their number.

RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.

A representative of South Africa met Sir Percy Girouard by appointment. "I am awfully busy," Sir Percy said as he entered the smoking-room of the hotel at which Lady Girouard and he are staying, "but we shall not be long. Now I have only a few minutes to spare. What can I do for you?"

"If you can spare a few minutes there are just a few questions I

RICHES OF ESQUIMAUX.

ABOUT THE WEALTH HE IS POSSESSED OF.

Kor-ko-ya Has a Window in His Hut, and is Contemplating a Table.

Upon Frohisher Bay, on the eastern shore of Baffin Land, frequent only by whalers and walrus hunters, lives Kor-ko-ya, the richest Esquimaux in the world. Affluence is a relative term, largely modified by environment. And the New York plutocrat would be as helpless, despite all his means, if dropped in Frohisher Bay, as would Kor-ko-ya, if transplanted to Fifth-avenue says a letter from Seattle.

Of late years the Esquimaux "millionaire" has been acquiring the luxuries of civilization. Two summers ago he placed a window in his house. What an advance that means on ordinary Esquimaux methods may be averaged by recollecting that the average "Innuit"—their own name—lives in a snow house in winter and in a tent of skins during the summer. Kor-ko-ya's house is built out of wooden planks, the wreckage of ships cast away in that perilous quarter, and in civilized climes a man would not lodge cattle in it. But it is as a metropolitan mansion to the habitants of his neighbors. A year or so ago he added an oil lamp to his possessions and the last season a whaler brought him up a stove. His progressive tendencies are now the subject of discussion among seasoned whalers in half a dozen ports, and it is said he is to have a table next year.

HEAD OF HIS SET.

The Esquimaux are anything but thrifty. Saving is an unknown art with them. They will gorge themselves with food to-day if they kill a seal, though they may starve tomorrow. It is a tribal custom also to divide the spoils of the chase with the unlucky, just as it is to exchange wives, and therefore they take what the fates provide in the matter of food and clothing, and no man worries himself.

Kor-ko-ya, however, is a man apart; the exception that proves the rule. He is 61 years old, having first seen the light in a little native village north of the present Danish township, of Julianahab, in West Greenland.

He was a keen trader as well as an expert hunter, and he brought from his neighbors and sold to the whalers. By the time he was 20 he was a leader in the tribe and his "igloo" its hub and five years later he was the undisputed head of the little community, which he has since made the largest and most influential in all the Baffin region.

HIS GREAT RICHES.

His wealth has now grown to great proportions, the region and materials considered. He has probably not a dollar bill in his possession, for money would be of no use to him. But he has enough and to spare of everything essential to existence in that desolate land. He owns no fewer than ten kayaks (canoes for men) and sixty bone-tipped double-bladed paddles. He also owns four oomeaks (women's boats), with thirty single paddles for their propulsion. His stock of harpoons, lances and walrus hide ropes is both large and perfect, and he is the admiral of his own fleet. He and his allies killed the past season over sixty walrus, and his stock of blubber for the winter consisted of seventy-two ilaks or black logs, weighing about 100 pounds each. Besides, he bartered as much more to the whalers with hides and tusks, and in part payment received the stove above mentioned.

HAS TEN WIVES.

It is, however, in wives that he is considered richest. He has no less than ten of them, all of whom can be discarded without the formality

in the courtyard, rushed into it and commenced battering the walls, and at times upon the very door of the hiding place, which would have given way had not those within put their combined weight against it to keep it from yielding. It was a pitchy dark night, and it was pelting rain, so, after a time, discouraged at finding nothing and wet to the skin, the soldiers put off further search until the following morning.

BIRD CALLS AS SIGNALS.

Used by Picturesque Macedonian Mountaineers.

To-day I am sitting by a camp fire far away in the Macedonian mountains, with forty or fifty wild-looking men sprawling about in all sorts of attitudes, revolvers in belts hand-oliers round girths (they don't wear them across the chest as we do), rifles always near their hands, writes A. G. Hales, in the London News.

They never part with their guns. On the march they carry them in their hands; when they rest, as they are resting now, they lay the gun so that the muzzle leans upon the thigh, where they can grip it as they leap to their feet at the first signal of danger, for the insurgent never knows the moment when he may have to dash off to cover and commence shooting for his life. When they sleep they cuddle the rifle, the beloved "pushka," in their arms, the butt between the knees, the barrel against the cheek. When they wake, the first thing they do is to shoot back the bolt, jolt out the cartridges and clean the gun, and when it is cleaned they take it across to the officer in command, for him to inspect it.

No Regent street dandy is more vain of his linen than these fellows are of their pushkas. Every now and then a bird's call comes whistling through the forest. A moment and the call is answered from point to point all round the camp. As the sound dies away a sentry on duty in camp lifts his hand to his mouth, and the bird's call goes sailing through the trees again. The "birds" that are calling to one another so blithely are the pickets on duty.

Last night they called to a different tune. I was lying awake trying to think out some work, for, tired as I was, I could not sleep. The sentry who was on duty was leaning lazily up against a big hazel tree, and as I looked at him I said to myself: "You beggar, you're having a sleep," and had half-determined to pitch a pine cone at him to let him know that he was watched when he undeceived me in a manner that made me glad I had not done any cone throwing.

A shrill, keen bird call rips through the night air. The sentry I had thought asleep bounds from the hazel trunk and sends another, high and shrill in answer, and up from his couch on the hard earth leaps Yankoff, like some great lion startled in his lair, his rifle in one hand, his long, broad Turkish blade in the other. Up leap the mountain men and rally round him. The insurgent banner flutters out on the night air, the old warlock who holds it will not quit it with life. Dry earth is heaved upon the camp fires, and they shudder out into blackness. We wait and my blood is singing in my ears. Then sentries come in on swift, silent feet. I note they all point in one direction. Yankoff laughs. The Turk is trying to surround him—him, the man who has surrounded them a hundred times, and foiled their plans as many times as he has hairs upon his head.

"Ball tells me that, although he has inherited a fortune, he sets his alarm-clock for six in the morning just the same as ever." "Habit, eh?" "No; he says he likes to wake up and enjoy the sensation of not having to get up to go to work."

VICTORIOUS AT LAST.

For five years, and in the teeth of the most strenuous opposition by parliament, the man fought for free trade till he found himself ruined. His friends at this juncture subscribed £80,000 for him, and so he was set upon his feet again, and he became a more determined fighter than ever.

It was not till the year 1846 that the life-long battle had come to a finish, and the victory was his. Cobdenism had triumphed, and what Cobdenism was then it is now—free trade, peace, nonintervention and economy.

At a great meeting in Manchester in 1845, the sum of £60,000 was subscribed, just to quote one instance as showing the enthusiasm of the people, in a little over an hour, to carry on the campaign. The great triumph came when the conservative premier, Sir Robert Peel, reverted to free trade; and when, in 1846, he carried through parliament the great bill repealing the corn laws and virtually giving free trade to the country.

HARD TIMES IN AUSTRALIA.

Absence of Rain is the Cause of the Depression.

The size of a country is not of so much consequence as its water supply. The commonwealth of Australia has boundless acres, but there is a lack of water to moisten them. The island continent is often scourged by long droughts, during which the fields bear no crops and the sheep and cattle die for lack of food and water. Australia has been suffering for months from the absence of rain. The farming and grazing interests are prostrate, and the city industries are suffering almost as severely as those of the country. The construction of railroads and other public works has ceased, and private undertakings are at a standstill.

The result is emigration. During the last two years the population of the state of Victoria has decreased. The number of births has been less by 22,000 than the number of persons, mostly able-bodied men and women, who have left the country. The same unsatisfactory condition of affairs prevails in most of the other states of the commonwealth, and there is nothing which can be done to change it for the better. When the rains fall there will be an improvement, and when the people feel encouraged another drought will come to dash their hopes.

Victoria has an area of 88,000 square miles, and yet, owing largely to climatic conditions, three-fifths of the population live in towns. In 1901 only 100,000 bread winners were occupied in agriculture and grazing, while 167,000 followed industrial pursuits. That is an extraordinary state of things in a new country, though it does not surprise one in England or Belgium.

A country whose manufacturing industries are few and feeble, while its farmers and graziers are likely to be ruined by drought once in every ten years, cannot reasonably hope to be one of the great powers of the earth, no matter how extensive its area may be. It must be content with a slow growth and be resigned to inevitable setbacks.

The Australian states are feeling now painfully the pressure of the heavy debts they contracted rashly in more prosperous years. Many of the debts were made to build railroads which never have been profitable and whose receipts are now falling below expenditures. Necessary economies, such as the discharge of all employees who can be spared, add to the number of unemployed, many of whom are now going to South Africa, the United States or Canada. The new commonwealth of Australia is at this time in an unenviable condition. Its people are thinking more of their domestic troubles than of Mr. Chamberlain's campaign.

A representative of South Africa met Sir Percy Girouard by appointment. "I am awfully busy," Sir Percy said as he entered the smoking-room of the hotel at which Lady Girouard and he are staying, "but we shall not be long. Now I have only a few minutes to spare. What can I do for you?"

"If you can spare a few minutes there are just a few questions I should like to ask you about the development of the railway system under your charge."

"There is really nothing to say. When I saw Mr. Mathers in South Africa I told him everything there was to tell up to date; and since then there has been nothing to add. We are still hampered by the labor difficulty."

"It was stated by one of the witnesses who gave evidence before the Native Labor Commission that some 63,000 laborers would be required if the railway development programme was to be carried out in reasonable time, and some exception was taken to the statement. Will you require so many men?"

"No doubt we shall if we are to complete the works in the shortest possible time."

"Sir Percy Fitzpatrick, during a brief interview which I had with him a few days ago, suggested to me that coolies would have to be imported for railway works as well as for the mines. Is that so?"

"The whole country will have to import labor."

"The railways as well as the mines?"

WILL TAKE TWO YEARS.

"Certainly. If we are to complete the railway extensions as rapidly as we would like to. With an ample supply of labor it would take two years to complete the programme laid down by the Inter-Colonial Council."

"Is there any reason why you should not get the labor?"

"I cannot tell. You must take it this way. The labor for the mines will have to be provided first, and when the mines have made the necessary provisions they will assist the railway department in getting labor from abroad, if such labor is required. That is the position of affairs. The railways must naturally follow after the mines, because upon the development of the mines depends the development of the railways."

"And when your scheme of development has been carried out your mileage will be very largely increased?"

"When that is done our mileage will be doubled in the Orange River Colony and the Transvaal."

THE MARCH OF SCIENCE.

Professor Sylvester of Johns Hopkins University was notoriously absent-minded. Although this story of him taxes credulity to the breaking point, it is nevertheless so good that it ought to be true.

The professor was once walking down the street, absorbed in a mathematical reverie. Chancing to lift his eyes as he made a crossing, he saw the shiny black surface of the back of a cab which had drawn up at the corner. Ah, how fortunate! Here was the desired blackboard. Taking a piece of chalk from his pocket, the professor proceeded to write down his formulas.

Presently the cab moved off slowly. That was strange, but—ah, yes! a swinging blackboard, and the professor marched gravely down the middle of the crowded street, happy and content over his beloved problems.

Presently the cabman became aware of the fact that something was wrong, and descending, threatened the mathematician with summary punishment. In the midst of the argument that followed a party of Doctor Sylvester's friends came up, satisfied the irate cab-driver, and carried off the professor to a room where he was able to complete his interrupted work in peace.

stock of sheep for the winter consisted of seventy-two ilaks or black logs, weighing about 100 pounds each. Besides, he bartered as much more to the whalers with hides and tusks, and in part payment received the stove above mentioned.

HAS TEN WIVES.

It is, however, in wives that he is considered richest. He has no less than ten of them, all of whom can be discarded without the formality of divorce and transferred to other members of the tribe in exchange for desirable members of their feminine property. The Esquimaux women must be strong of jaw and persistently industrious, for the archaic method of keeping skin garments soft and pliable is for the women to chew the skins all over from time to time. This constant practice gives the women jaws and teeth strong enough to bite pieces out of tin pails which they will often do on board the whalers, being given an empty preserve can if they will bite a fragment out of the lid.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Work trains the will. Liberty is in love of the law. The painful is not always pious. A good errand makes a short road. It is the heart that makes headway.

Faith will break through all forms. Any harness will chafe if you fret in it.

Religion is good as a trade, but poor as a tool. Wheat that will not be bruised cannot be used.

A short cut man seldom carves anything great. The world is not saved by the things we do not do.

It is always easy to forgive other people's enemies. Perjury is a prayer that is always ultimately answered.

A man cannot cover his works by condemning God's ways. The rule of the lowest must mean the ruin of the highest.

Envy forsakes its own fireside to freeze on another's doorstep. No man is a free thinker until he is free to think up as well as down.

We must love the cross before the crown to win the crown after the cross. If the flood came again some churches would meet it with Over-shoe Socials.

THE SOLDIERS' IDLE TIME.

Military life is necessarily made up largely of loafing, says London Truth. You cannot keep a man continuously at drilling, marching or any other branch of military training for eight hours a day and five or six days a week. You have to invent a great many other jobs for him, even to make a pretence of keeping him occupied. But these jobs are nearly all "loafing" jobs, and when it is all done the soldier has a great many more idle hours on his hands per diem than any other man in the same rank of life. I do not know whether it is possible to arrive at any remedy for this; but, if it is, the direction in which I should look for the remedy would be to make every soldier work at some other trade for a certain number of hours each day. The number of hours might be shorter in the summer, when there is more opportunity for training and military exercise, and longer in the winter. If this were practicable, no doubt it would make an enormous difference to the value of the soldier as a citizen when he leaves the ranks.

"Mr. Brown, I owe you a grudge, remember that." "I shall not be frightened, then, for I never knew you to pay anything that you owed."

Clerk: "I've—er—had an addition to my family, sir." Employer (absent-minded): "Addition? Well, if it's correct, enter it in the ledger."

January Clothing Sale

In order to make room for our Spring Clothing, which will arrive in February, we will sell the balance of our Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats at

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Our Clothing is made by reliable manufacturers and marked in plain figures.

It Will Pay You to Buy Now.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington
Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 800 ACRES

Rubbers, Rubbers, Rubbers, Confidence....

You want Rubbers?

Well, these Prices will please you.

100 Men's Storm Rubbers, regular 85c, now...	50c
100 Men's Wool Lined Rubbers, regular 90c now	75c
100 Women's Wool Lined Rubbers, REGULAR 65c and 75c, now	50c
50 Women's Plain Rubbers, narrow, 60c, now	30c
50 Children's Rubbers, now.....	25c

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

This Weather is just a little cool

for Cottonade Pants, don't you think?

We have something better, heavy all wool, costs but very little more, will outwear two or three pairs of cottonades, and will give you ten times the comfort. If you have not done so, better come in and leave your measure—we guarantee a fit.

Or take a pair ready-made at \$1.75. You'll be slow to buy anything else for everyday wear after you have once tried our pants.

No better value given in Canada than we give.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

310 students enrolled last year—184 young ladies and 126 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and \$100 won in 1901 by Albert College students. New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses in Book-Keeping, Short-hand Telegraph. Full conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ, Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music. Local conservatory examinations. Special attention given to Elocution and Physical Culture. Matriculation and teachers' courses new pipe organ. Domestic service rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Will reopen Tuesday, September 8th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address
PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

FOR THE BEST

materials for your Christmas Pies, Cakes and Puddings

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants, candied pees, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

The hockey match on New Year's day between the Clerks and the Mechanics resulted in a victory for the clerks by a score of 3-2.

Russel Allen, aged seventeen, son of Mrs. George W. Allen, a widow, of Kingston died from the effects of an over dose of carbolic acid.

Napanee and Deseronto junior hockey teams played a game of hockey on New Year's Day which resulted in a victory for the Deseronto boys by a score of 4-2.

The first game in the Trent Valley Hockey League to be played at Napanee will take place on Monday next, January 11th, between the home team and Deseronto.

The bachelors' ball in the town hall, on New Year's night, was a pronounced success. Visitors from Kingston, Belleville, Deseronto and Newburgh were present and the hours passed pleasantly away, dancing being the chief amusement.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.

14-11

J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

At Home.

The Ladies Guild of S. Mary Magdalene will hold an At Home at the residence of Mrs. J. G. Fennel, Dundas street, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 12th, 1904. Good program, refreshments all welcome. Come and have a good time. Admission, 15c.

W. Spencer Jones Entertainment.

The Napanee Curling Club have secured W. Spencer Jones, Toronto, Bertha Cushing Child, of Boston, and George Turner, of Montreal, for an evening's entertainment in the opera house, on Wednesday, January 13th, 1904. A splendid entertainment is promised.

1904

We will commence the year by offering a large consignment of Tea Sets of 44 pieces in white and gold, blue and gold, green and gold, pink band and gold lined, etc., etc., at prices never before offered in Napanee, until all cleaned out.

THE CONALL COY.

North Fredericksburg Liberals.

A meeting of the Liberals of the township of North Fredericksburg will be held in the young Liberals room, Napanee, (over Symington's store) on Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1904 at one o'clock p.m. A full attendance of Liberals is requested as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

N. B. MILLER, director.

Confidence between the dealer and his patrons is the surest foundation for success in business.

To Merit and Retain your Confidence

is our constant aim, and we exercise the greatest care, in the first place, in selecting the materials for our clothing; and in the second place, in having these materials put together in such a manner as to assure the most satisfactory results to you.

Merchant Tailor, James Walters, Napanee

One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

The Celebrated Eye Specialist.

Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the celebrated eye specialist from Germany, will visit Newburgh on Monday noon, January 18th, and remain until night of January 19th, where he may be consulted at the Red Lion hotel parlors. He will be in Tamworth on Wednesday, January 20th, and remain until Thursday, January 21st, where he may be consulted at Shield's hotel parlors. He will visit Enterprise, on Friday, January 22nd, remaining until Saturday, January 23rd, where consultation may be had at Hamilton's hotel parlors. He will be in Napanee on Monday afternoon, January 25th, remaining until Wednesday, January 27th, where he may be consulted at J. J. Perry's Drug store.

The Leading Hardware House for Stoves and Furnaces.

MADOLE & WILSON.

HOWARD'S

Emulsion

Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil
In bottles 25c, 50c and 75c.

FRESH at
The Medical Hall—
FRED L. HOOPER.

Home Social.

The following is the excellent program that will be rendered at the house social to be given at the residence of Mrs. (Dr.) Simpson this evening, Friday 8th inst.

Instrumental Solo..... Mrs. Hodgson.
Monologue..... Mr. G. A. Burnham.
Vocal Solo..... Master Jack Simpson.
Instrumental Solo..... Miss Edna Fraser.
Vocal Solo..... Mrs. A. R. Boyes.

Debate—Resolved "That the times of our grandfathers were happier than ours."
Affirmative—Rev. J. R. Conn and Mr. R. A. Creekey.
Negative—Mr. Edwin Checkly and Dr. Simpson.

Instrumental Solo..... Mr. Burnham.
Vocal Solo..... Rev. J. R. Conn.
Recitation..... Miss Eliza Sobey.
Vocal Solo..... Mr. Frank Henwood.
Whistling Solo..... Miss Edna Ashley.

Mr. Harry Smith will also give a number of new and popular selections on his Phonograph.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public. Admission 15 cents.

The curling and skating rinks, which were without light owing to the closing down of the electric light have made arrangements with Mr. Ed. Roy for furnishing lights. A wire is being run from the Rock Drill Foundry and in a few days the

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO, ONT

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Close's Mills.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Crescenda tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

H. C. MacGuire, accountant in the Union Bank at Shoal Lake, Man., was accidentally shot by a revolver that he kept under his pillow. His condition is serious.

A company of United States Marines has arrived at Seoul, the capital of Korea, to protect American interests there, owing to danger of rioting.

Bradstreet's reported a decrease of 12 per cent. in failures in Canada in 1903, compared with 1902, and two per cent. in the United States.

Nickle-Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Nickle Trays and Chaffing Dishes. We have these goods in the very latest American designs.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The Trenton Opera House was damaged by fire, which broke out soon after a performance had concluded.

Mr. James Martin, caretaker of St. Matthew's Church, Hamilton, dropped dead while attending to the furnaces.

Queen's University will make a generous gift of books to the library of Ottawa University, which was destroyed in the recent fire.

Every Chicago Theatre but one has been closed until such time as the safety ordinance is complied with.

At Newton Abbot, Eng., the crowds stormed the platform and broke up a meeting called by the Tariff Reform League.

Cross Cut Saws, Chopping Axes and Handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Institute Meetings.

Addington Farmers' Institute will hold meetings next month, as follows:

Enterprise, Merrill's Hall, Tuesday, 12th Jan.

Tamworth Town Hall, Wednesday, 13th Jan.

Two meetings will be held at each place, at 1:30 and 7:30 p. m. The delegates who will address the meetings are Mr. T. H. Maston, Elgin Co., and Mr. E. C. Drury, Crown Hill. The president and local gentlemen will also take part in the discussions. The officers of the Institute this year are Messrs. C. D. Wagar, Pres., Wm. J. Shannon, Vice Pres., J. B. Aylesworth, Secy.

Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.

MADOLE & WILSON.

South Grey Conservatives nominated Mr. C. McKinnon for the Commons.

Three Grand Trunk engines and many cars were smashed in collision in the yards at Allandale.

Thomas H. Morden, of Arthur, was killed while felling a tree in Mr. John Morden's woods, West Luther.

A traveller from Paris, named R. Mativier, cut his throat at the Savoy Hotel, Montreal, and is dead.

Doctored Nine Years for Tetanus.—Mr James Gaston, merchant, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes: "For nine years I have been disfigured with Tetanus on my hands and face. At last I have found a cure in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It helped me from the first application, and now I am permanently cured."—135

Go to JOY & PERRY

All new goods for the holiday baking, shelled Almonds, shelled walnuts, seeded raisins, cleaned currants candied peels, Valencia raisins, layer raisins, Sultana raisins, pastry flour, fresh ground spices of all kinds, cut loaf sugar, and pulverized sugar for icing. A call solicited.

JOY & PERRY.

Coming to Napanee!

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburg, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses during the evening by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

FIRST VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20TH

Cheese Meeting.

A meeting of the Patrons of Empey cheese Factory will be held at the factory on Wednesday January 13th, at one p.m. for the transaction of general business.

T. EMPEY.

Lined and Unlined Mitts.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The bye-law to establish a free library carried by a majority of about 300 at Woodstock.

The usual watchnight service was held in the Salvation Army barracks on New Year's Eve.

The electric light plant known as the John R. Scott plant has been closed down owing to the scarcity of water which is used for power. Several of the business merchants are considerably inconvenienced by this action.

At Chicago, Oronhyatekha, supreme chief of the I. O. F., initiated 516 candidates in one night. The gathering was the largest fraternal meeting ever held in Chicago.

On Monday, December 28th, the pupils of school section two, Amherst Island, presented their teacher, Miss Edith Scott, with an address and purse of money. She has been their teacher for five and one-half years. The address was signed by Mary Fleming, Annie McCormick, and Arthur Tugwell, in behalf of the school.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs. of sugar \$1. Good Flour, \$2.10; New Raisins, Peels, and all Xmas goods in stock; 9 lbs sulphur 25c. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 20c; 3 boxes Dr. Williams' Pink Pills \$1; Carter's Little Liver Pill, 15c. Bring me your skunk, coon, mink and fox skins

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, Proprietor.

A Good Show.

Rowland & Young Bijou Comedy Co. commence a three night engagement here commencing Jan. 15th. London and St. Thomas speak very highly of this Company. For their opening they present that famous War play, Under Two Flags with Marjorie Adams as Cigarette. The Coburg Post speaking of this Co. says Marjorie Adams is certainly clever and is supported by a good Company.

HONOR ROLL.

The following names were omitted from the December Honor Roll of the Napanee Model school which appeared last week.

Pt. I Sr.—Harvey Belcher, Clarence Abrams, Winnie Briggs, Marjorie Burrows Helen Foster, Hazel Kelly, Bessie Peterson.

Pt. II—Reggie Herring Godfrey Bartlett, Roy Johnston, Percy Goode, Donald Vanaalstine, Gordon Davis, Aileen Anderson, Leah Vanaalstine Eva Fralick, Muriel Chalmers, Mina McCay Diana Miller.

North Fredericksburg Liberals.

A meeting of the Liberals of the township of North Fredericksburg will be held in the young Liberals room, Napanee, (over Symington's store) on Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1904 at one o'clock p.m. A full attendance of Liberals is requested as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

N. B. MILLER, director.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

The first game in the Trent Valley League was played on Dec 29th at Deseronto between Picton and Deseronto. The score at half time was 6 to 0 in favor of Picton and the final score 13 to 5 in favor of the visiting team.

The remains of Miss Edith L. Huff were placed in the Western Cemetery vault on Saturday afternoon. The funeral was largely attended, which spoke highly of the esteem in which this young lady was held by her many friends.

To Hockey Players.

We are sole agents for the Fisher Tube Skate. We also carry the very latest in other lines of Hockey Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

In the matter of advertising it is not well to shorten sail, and curtail your invitations to the people to trade with you after a prosperous season. The business man should rather always keep at it, and thus convert a dull season into a more prosperous one.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rockwell received a letter from their son, William, of Chicago, in which he states that he never wishes to see a sight so terrible as the one he witnessed on the day before New Year's. His office was but a block from the Iroquois theatre and he was present at Thompson's restaurant where the dead and injured were carried and assisted in caring for those who had still signs of life.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. N. J. Sils was saddened Sunday morning by the death of their little baby daughter aged nine months. The little one had been ill only a short time. Never since birth a robust child, an attack of tonsilitis in the fall weakened its constitution and acute stomach trouble set in. Everything that loving care could do was of no avail and its spirit winged its way to the God who gave it. Mr. and Mrs. Sils have the deep sympathy of many friends in their sorrow.

Take a Look Take a Look

at Smith's Christmas stock. It is complete with everything suitable for Xmas gifts. You all pass our door every day.

DROP IN

You'll not be urged to buy.

Smith's Jewellery Store.

Mr. Harry Smith will also give a number of new and popular selections on his Phonograph.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public. Admission 15 cents.

The curling and skating rinks, which were without light owing to the closing down of the electric light have made arrangements with Mr. Ed. Roy for furnishing lights. A wire is being run from the Rock Drill Foundry, and in a few days the rink will have good lights.

This section of the county is fast making a reputation for itself in the weather line. The cold spell experienced Monday and Tuesday was the coldest ever remembered in the history of the oldest residents. Monday morning the thermometer registered 32 degrees below zero, but the climax was reached on Tuesday morning when it dropped down to 38 below.

Havans, Cuba Dec 31st—Fargo Squiers eldest son of the United States minister to Cuba killed himself to-day. He was practicing shooting with a revolver and as the weapon failed to act properly he turned it around to examine it when it went off, the bullet entering his heart killing him instantly. Mr. Squiers, United States Minister to Cuba is a nephew of Rev. G. S. White, Napanee.

Election of Officers.

Comassie Sanatorium No. 36 O. O. H. elected the following officers on Monday evening.

Grand Hyaatytee—A. W. Scott.
V. G. Hyaatytee—Chas. Frizzell.
Monitor—Alex. Willis.
Banker—F. J. Vanaalstine.
Grand Chief Guide—I. P. Huffman.
Grand Herald—Ralph S. Ham.
Grand High Executioner—B. H. Black.
Registrar—H. L. Vandervoort.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of the Excelsior Fire Company on Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

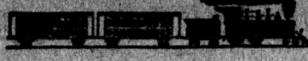
Captain—E. Wagar.
Lieutenant—C. Eyvel.
Secretary—G. Vanaalstine.
Treasurer—W. Metcalfe.
1st Branchman—S. Wales.
2nd Branchman—F. J. Vanaalstine.
Mr. W. Conway was recommended for the office of Chief Engineer and Mr. C. Woodcock, as Assistant Engineer.
The fire company intend to hold a mammoth demonstration here this Summer.

Arm Badly Injured.

Thursday, January 1st, Mr. Hiram Shannon, who resides on the Deseronto road, had his left arm badly injured by having it caught in a hay press while at work pressing hay on a farm near Hawley, which is located about 8 miles south of Napanee. Some hay became clogged in the press and reaching in his hand to dislodge it the plunger of the press came in contact with it, terribly lacerating the hand and arm up as far as the elbow. So powerful is the strength of the plunger that it took about ten or fifteen minutes before the injured man could be released from the press. He was quickly brought to town when Dr. Ward, assisted by Dr. Simpson dressed the wound. It was at first thought that the arm would have to be amputated but it has happily turned out that the arm can be saved. When spoken to Thursday night Dr. Simpson said the injured man was improving nicely.

The Crown Bank.

As announced yesterday, Mr. Gerald De C. O'Grady will assume the position of Manager of the new Crown Bank, and his resignation was tendered the Bank of Commerce, Tuesday. Organization offices will be opened at once in the premises which were recently occupied by Laidlaw & Company, brokers, in the Bank of Commerce building. Mr. O'Grady will begin his new duties in a week's time. The Board of Directors are Edward Gurney, Toronto, President; Charles Magee, Ottawa; John M. Gill, Brockville; Lieut.-Col. Barland, Montreal; John White, Woodstock, and Messrs. R. Y. Ellis Chas. Adams, John L. Coffee and John C. Copp, of Toronto. There will be branches in Ottawa, Montreal and elsewhere. It is contemplated to issue only one million of authorized capital of \$2,000,000 at present. Later the first subscribers will have the right to take up the rest as it is issued. Capt. Holmes will be pleased to furnish prospectuses and give any information as to this new bank.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West.	12.07 a.m.	Going East.	2.07 a.m.
"	1.33 a.m.	"	7.43 a.m.
"	10.33 a.m.	"	12.25 p.m. noon
"	1.15 p.m.	"	12.48 p.m. noon
"	4.33 p.m.	"	8.40 p.m.
"	8.11 p.m.	"	

(Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted.)
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-1y

The London Assizes open on Monday next, before Mr. Justice Britton. Faany McGarvey's trial for murder is set down for this court.

A verdict of suicide, due to temporary insanity, has been brought in in regard to the late Andrew Pattullo in England. He was buried at Finchley Cemetery on Saturday.

Arohiald Edward Stuart, an Englishman, was arrested on a charge of vagrancy, having failed to pay a board bill for \$150 at the King Edward Hotel. He was living at the Walker House.

THE PRICE IS SO HIGH.

The price of Pure Cod Liver Oil is so high that some Drug Stores do not keep the pure article at all, but you can get plenty of it at

THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE.
T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.
NAPANEE.

The Windsor Avenue Methodist Church, Windsor, was burnt down.

The roof and upper story of the Ottawa post-office were burned Monday night.

Table Cutlery, Carving Sets, Rogers' Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons—something we can guarantee first-class.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Horticultural Society.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held in the council chamber, in the town hall, on Wednesday, January 13th, 1904, at the hour of 7.30 p.m. Election of officers and receiving annual report.

J. E. HERRING.
Secy-treas.

Wallace's Pure Cream of Tartar.

I guarantee this article not only—Pure—but of the highest Quality obtainable—40c. lb. at

Wallace's Drug Store.

The Leading Drug Store.
Napanee.

Lamps Again.

There will be a lot of dark nights and mornings. We will give you great bargains in lamps for January.

BOYLE & SON.

Cheese Factory Meeting.

A meeting of the patrons of the Union Cheese Factory, Morven, will be held on Friday, January 15th, at one o'clock, at the factory, for the transaction of general business.

1-b-p G. W. SHEPARD, Prop.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

HOWARD'S QUININE.

is recognized as the BEST QUININE in the world. This is the kind we use in filling our CAPSULES—so when you buy QUININE CAPSULES at The Red Cross Drug Store you are assured of getting the best article that money will buy—

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.

Anecdotal.

"What is the difference between a misfortune and a calamity?" somebody once asked Disraeli. "Well, if Gladstone fell into the Thames" was the reply, "that would be a misfortune; and if anybody pulled him out, that, I suppose, would be a calamity."

The other day, an Irishman bought a copy of "Irish Melodies" at a second-hand London book store for a shilling. The bookseller was surprised, a few moments later, when the excited purchaser returned and, shaking his fist at him, cried: "I could kill ye for selling these immortal gems so cheap!"

"I have one wish I fear will never be fulfilled," said Senator Hanna as he sat in the Senate restaurant at Washington one day last session and ate a very simple luncheon. "What is it?" asked Senator Kean of New Jersey. "I should like to eat everything and then have the work of digestion devolve on some Democrat."

That much-quoted superstition, "three times a bridesmaid never a bride," seems to have no terrors for Alice Roosevelt, who has accepted an invitation to serve in this capacity at the approaching marriage of Miss Lilia McCauley and Mr. Wolcott Tuckerman, which will take place in Washington, D.C., November 25. Miss Roosevelt was a bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Ruth Pruyn and Mr. David M. Goodrich, in Albany, last June, and also at the marriage of Miss Madeline Jackson to Mr. George C. Lee, jr., in Boston, several years ago.

Pope Pius has appointed Mgr. Merry del Val to be Papal secretary of state. It is reported that the nomination, however, will not be made officially until the next consistory, when the monsignor will also be made a cardinal. Mgr. Del Val is under forty years of age, and is descended from one of Spain's noblest families. His mother was an Englishwoman, and he was born in England, receiving his early education from the Jesuit fathers in Stonyhurst College. His higher education was received in the Academy of Nobles, in Rome, the institution of which he is president.

New York clubmen are going in for politics with a vengeance. It is evidently the intention of both Democratic and Republican parties to have representative men as aldermen. Eddie Crowninshield, who is a member of the Knickerbocker Club, one of the Rough Riders, and a leading spirit in a great many social and other enterprises, is to run on the Tammany ticket for alderman in the "kid-glove" district. In the Republican camp, there is Beverley R. Robinson, son of Dr. Beverley Robinson, who is to be the candidate in the twenty-ninth aldermanic district, which comprises the territory on Fifth avenue, between Fifty-second and Fifty-fourth streets.

Helen Keller has just begun her senior year at Radcliffe. Her studies this year will consist of Professor Kittredge's Shakespearean course, Dr. Neilson's English literature, Professor Moore's course in Plautus, Cicero and Lucretius, and Professor Morgan and Dr. Rand's course in Latin, which covers the annals of Tacitus, the satires and epistles of Horace, and selections from Catullus. Up to the present time Miss Keller has passed with credit all her college examinations. When she has completed this year's work, as outlined, she will have accomplished more in the way of scholarship than any other person who has been handicapped with the loss of sight, hearing and speech.

It is related that one evening last winter, at a dinner given in honor of Mrs. Pat Campbell, in New York, the English actress remarked, loftily: "They wanted me to play 'Tess of the D'Urbervilles' in England, but I thought it a vulgar character, and I can't be gross, you know." This from the woman whose whole fame rested on her impersonations of women with malodorous pasts or notorious presents was astounding to all present, each one of whom had said something in extenuation of the sins of poor Tess and in admiration of Hardy's masterpiece as a dramatic character-drawing. For a moment there was an embarrassed silence, and then Miss War-

THIS JANUARY SALE!

of ours means money in pocket to those who take advantage of it. Nearly four months of winter yet to come, and many lines of goods advancing in price at the mills and place of production. Cut prices should therefore tempt the cash from all hiding places.

20 Per Cent. off Jackets, Furs & Capes.

10 per Cent. off Waists, Skirts, Lined Mitts and Gloves, and Wool Blankets.

Big cuts in the prices of Dress Goods, Silks and Waist Goods.

Dress Skirts \$2.39.

A special Offering—Just 24 Cloth Dress Skirts at \$2.39 each, in navy, black or Oxford. Regular value \$2.75 to \$3.50.

Men's 4-Ply Collars 10c.

The very best styles, a splendid lot—sizes 14 to 16½, in high turn-down, stand-up and turn point collars.

Cut Prices on Dress Goods.

Special line 54 inch Herringbone Home-spuns, all quality for 63c.

Another lot, hair line, two tone stripe suitings, all quality for 44c.

All fancy waist lengths reduced for this sale.

Donegal Tweeds.

Just a half dozen suits left. \$1.35 tweeds, 54 inches wide, to clear at \$1.00 per yard.

Men's Suits to Order.

During this sale men who want a stylish suit to order can save dollars.

\$15.00 Serge or Tweed Suit for.....	\$13.00
16.50	14.50
18.00	15.50

Ladies' Dressing Sacques.

45c and 75c.

One lot Ladies Dressy Sacques made of good Wrapperettes, and full size 45c each. Special lot extra well made Dressing Sacques for 75c. Regular \$1.00 goods.

Delineator \$1.00 per year, mailed to your address. Subscribe this month. February Patterns and Fashion Sheets ready Monday.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

Cheapside - Napanee.

Church of England Notes

PARISH OF CAMDEN—The churches at Camden East, Yarker and Newburgh were tastefully decorated for the great festival of Xmas. The Rev. Edward Costigan, L.S.T., Rector of Deseronto, with (D.V.) conduct Divine service in the Parish Sunday next, January 10th., and make a special appeal on behalf of the Foreign Missions, and special collections will be

Jacket Bargains.

We are closing the best jacket season ever experienced at Cheapside. Prices for this month cut like this:

\$5.00 Coats for \$3.90.	
6.50 ..	5.20
7.50 ..	6.00
9.00 ..	7.20
10.00 ..	8.00

Remember quite a good assortment of styles and sizes to select from, and four months of wearing time ahead.

Lace Curtain Cut.

We have about 25 pairs Lace Curtains slightly dust soiled will be sold at ¼ off the prices—some very good ones in the lot.

75c. Art Blinds for 50c.

Made of standard cloth, with lace and insertion trimming, full sizes, three best colors—20c each, complete.

Double Cash Coupons.

given with purchases of Dress Skirts, and Kid Gloves.

ASK FOR YOUR COUPONS.

New lot dinnerware to hand this week.

Ladies' Winter Waists and Silk Waists.

In addition to the 10 per cent. reduction off Waists we offer several bargain lots at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Silk Waists—\$2.70, \$3.60, \$4.00, \$4.50.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

HOWARD'S QUININE.

is recognized as the BEST QUININE in the world.—This is the kind we use in filling our CAPSULES—so when you buy QUININE CAPSULES at The Red Cross Drug Store you are assured of getting the best article that money will buy—

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

The statement of earnings for 1903 of the United States Steel corporation shows a great shrinkage in the business of the concern.

John Burns, M. P., says Mr. Chamberlain has no chance in Scotland, and in England labor is solid for free trade.

Australians are much concerned lest their naval quadron should be ordered in Chinese waters in case of war between Russia and Japan.

President Roosevelt's message at the opening of the regular session of the U. S. Congress was an elaborate defence of the Government's action regarding Panama.

One of the three constables who allowed Cashel, the condemned murderer, to escape from Calgary jail, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment, and the other two to six months each. All were also dismissed from the force.

Who is Your Doctor?

No doubt you are very particular in securing the services of the doctor in whom you have the most confidence and you should be just as particular in choosing your DRUG STORE.—At THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE you get THE BEST DRUGS, the BEST CHEMICALS and the BEST SERVICE, that money can get—

T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.

The Prescription Druggist.

Michael Landry was frozen to death at Montreal while sleeping in a stairway.

East Kent Conservatives nominated Mr. B. Wilson of Ridgetown for the Commons.

Col. Liardet and Fireman Hunt were fatally injured in a fire that destroyed Mount Royal Clubhouse, Montreal.

German Consul-General Bopp had an interview with Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Ottawa, and it is reported that Germany is anxious to negotiate a trade arrangement with Canada to do away with the surtax.

Mounted Police advices say that there is considerable sympathy with Murderer Cashel among the ranchers and the residents of the Calgary district. A good many of them believe him innocent, and point to the fact that there was nothing more than circumstantial evidence to warrant his conviction. This sympathy has been evidenced in a substantial way by the protection Cashel has enjoyed in more than one household since his flight from prison.

Christmas Gifts

—FOR—

MEN and BOYS.

Neck Ties,
Scarfs,
Fancy Suspenders,
Gloves,
and
Handkerchiefs.

These articles are all boxed separately in Fancy Boxes, and are very handy and suitable as a Christmas Gifts.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

141y

vines" in England, but I thought it was a vulgar character, and I can't be gross, you know." This from the woman whose whole fame rested on her impersonations of women with malodorous pasts or notorious presents was astounding to all present, each one of whom had said something in extenuation of the sins of poor Tess and in admiration of Hardy's masterpiece as a dramatic character drawing. For a moment there was an embarrassed silence, and then Miss Warren, who is to star in the play this season, spoke up innocently: "It is dreadful to be so sensitive. I expect, Mrs. Campbell, you find it hard even to accept your share of the gross receipts."

An English baronet is notorious for his literal application of the proverb which recommends that particular care should be exercised over the hoarding of the pence, in order that the pound may be loaned at sixty per cent. A few days ago he took a hansom at Piccadilly Circus, and told the man to drive him to Victoria Station, where he generously presented him with the sum of one shilling. "It's a long way for a bob," commented the disgusted Jehu. "I would have been shorter if you had come through the Park," politely suggested the baronet. "The Park's closed to-day," replied the cabby, gruffly. "In deed!" said the baronet, incredulously. "And may I ask why?" "Because Sir lost sixpence in there yesterday, and the gates are to be closed until it is found!" And the grin of the bystanding porters could be heard half way down Buckingham Palace road.

A Chicago millionaire, George T. Cline, had an extraordinary hobby. He was a connoisseur of Irishmen, according to the local papers. Though on himself he would never spend more than 15 or 20 cents a day, he thought nothing of buying Irishmen sumptuous dinners, with champagne, in order to hear them talk in their musical brogue. An Irishman once played Colonel Cline false. He stole a pair of boots from him. Discovering the theft, the millionaire pursued the Irishman, overtaking him as he was about to enter a pawnshop with the boots in his hand. "Those are my boots; you have stolen them," said Colonel Cline. "Sure, it was only a joke," said the Irishman. But the inexorable millionaire haled the thief before a magistrate, and here again the man repeated: "It was only a joke, your honor." "Only a joke, hey?" said the magistrate. "Well, Mr. Cline, how far away from your house had he carried the boots when you overtook him?" "Over a mile, sir," replied the millionaire. "Held for court," said the magistrate. "This is a case of carrying the joke too far."



The Bird—See here, young fellow, you want to get busy!

Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes. "Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bedrooms than we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every single morning." "Pooh!" said the other, "that's nothing. We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole cowful of cream twice every day."

Church of England Notes

PARISH OF CAMDEN—The churches at Camden East, Yarker and Newburgh were tastefully decorated for the great festival of Xmas. The Rev. Edward Costigan, L.S.T., Rector of Deseronto, will (D.V.) conduct Divine service in the Parish Sunday next, January 10th., and make a special appeal on behalf of the Foreign Missions, and special collections will be taken up as follows: Yarker at 10:30 a.m.; Newburgh, at 3 p.m.; and Camden East, at 7 p.m. A large attendance is requested. The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, and Mr. Samuel Greenway, Treasurer of the Building Fund of St. Luke's church, Camden East, paid in this week \$355.20 on the church debt, which is now reduced to \$552.00. Of the amount \$355.20 paid in the Guild contributed the handsome sum of \$91.30, for which they deserve the greatest credit.

King David Detlor and Ruby Pearson were united in marriage by Rev. G. S. White on Thursday eve.

Four robins were seen by a number of the Gibbard Employees near the Gibbard factory on Wednesday.

The hockey match at Picton on Wednesday night between Picton and Peterboro, in the O.H.A. series, resulted in a victory for Picton by a score of 6-3.

Make your hens lay. Buy your crushed oyster shells, mica crystal grit and poultry bone from
JOY & PERRY.

Horse Blankets, Brushes, Girts, Curry Combs, &c. at right prices.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Died in Seattle.

Many persons at Adolphustown were sorrowful when the sad news came to J. W. Dorlands, by telegram, announcing the death at Seattle, on January 1st, of George W. Murdock. Deceased was born in Adolphustown about sixty years ago, and was a son of the late William Murdock, and for years lived with his father on the homestead. He was genial, unselfish, always looking after the wants of others. It was truly said of him that his aim was to help the sick in their affliction. He belonged to the Masonic fraternity, as well as other societies, and was a bachelor. His sisters are Mrs. J. W. Dorland, Mrs. C. R. Allison, and Mrs. W. H. Cadman, also Mrs. (Rev.) Fletcher Osborn, New York. He has four brothers living in the states. His oldest brother, Philip S. Murdock, Watertown, was visiting his friends here when the sad news came.

A woman was charged the other day in Paris with shoplifting, to which she indignantly pleaded not guilty, her contention being that it was a case of mistaken identity. But the judge, who was a wily old gentleman, addressed her as follows: "I understand, madam, that you contend that the detective is altogether wrong in thinking that you are the lady who attempted to remove a variety of articles under cover of a cape? And yet the description which is given of her exactly corresponds with you. (Reading): 'A young lady, tall, striking, and remarkably handsome, lustrous eyes, a perfect figure, small feet and hands, exquisitely dressed—' "Stop, Monsieur le Juge," exclaimed the young lady, with a far-away look in her eyes. "I plead guilty." "Ah!" said the judge.

It Will
PLAY FOR YOU,
SING FOR YOU,
RECITE FOR YOU.

Records Made From the Best
Living Artists.

Positively the BEST Talking and
Singing Machine Made.

THE POLLARD CO.

Sole Agents for Lennox & Addington.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Sleigh Bells.

We carry a fine assortment of String and Shaft Bells, Chimes, &c.

MADOLE & WILSON.

I wish you to know.

That Dr. Hennessee's Infant Tablets saved my little girl's life. Doctors had no hopes of her.

Mr. R. J. Ego, Ardree, Ont.

Kingston Whig—"Exception has been taken to the Whig of the result of the arbitration between the Hungerford Marble Quarry company and the Bay of Quinte railway company. It is declared that the railway corporation, through its general manager and chief engineer, made a bargain with the land owners in March and in September; its vice-president represented that the company knew nothing of the agreement. Legally, the Marble company was put out of court but relies upon the railway committee of the privy council for protection. A further hearing has to take place before the committee, or its successor the railway commission."

Three Doctors held consultation.

Said my child could not live. Dr. Hennessee's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. K. McBride, Mgr. Hains & Lockets, Napance, Ont.

What One Woman Suffered,

HOW SHE REGAINED HEALTH AND
STRENGTH.

Mrs. JOHN McLEAN, Flodder P.O., Que., says: "No one can realize how I suffered and was tortured for years with terrible pains in my back and the back of my neck. In the morning when I would get up my eyes would be so swollen I could hardly see. I was troubled with dizziness and the least exertion would completely exhaust me. The doctor said it was kidney disease but he did not help me any. I received one of your booklets and read the testimonials of so many prominent people who had recovered their health by using the O. R. Kidney Cure that I felt there might still be hope for me. I procured a bottle of the O. R. K. C. and before I finished it, began to improve. I have only taken four bottles and feel like a new woman. I wish I could tell every sufferer what a blessing the O. R. Kidney Cure has been to be."

Ten days' treatment, 50c; from all druggists or by mail. Write for free book of testimonials.

The O. R. Medicine Co.
Limited.
TORONTO.

PURE DELIGHT found in The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

Use Edison
Moulded Records
Make Records of
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